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Selections.

SLAVEHOLDERS FOR EMANCIPATION.

[On Saturday evening, Oct. 25, a large meeting was held in the Cooper Institute, in this city, for the purpose of hearing addresses from several exiles from Southern despotism, now heartily in favor of the President's policy of emancipation. Among those who spoke were Andrew J. Hamilton of Texas and T. J. Boynton of Florida. We give extracts from their speeches.]

ANDREW J. HAMILTON.

Mr. Hamilton commenced by referring to the writings of prominent Southern men, showing that the intention of the leaders of the rebellion was to establish an aristocracy of slaveholders. He scouted the suggestion that peace would be secured by compromise, as, even if the obloquy that would be heaped upon the rebel leaders from the North would not overwhelm them, they would be denounced and exiled by the poor white men of the Southern States whom they had deluded and betrayed. He continued: The Southern Union men spurn all such offers of compromise as I do here to-night; they spurn the sympathy of a man who proposes to relieve them by tendering the olive branch (tremendous applause). I beg him to excuse me. I will not be found side by side with the Richmond *Examiner* to sing hosannas to the men who talk about winning back the rebels by soft words and bloodless deeds (cheers). I care not for the sympathy of any man, who, with such views, tenders himself saying that the condition of his body is "such that the slightest excitement tears him all to pieces" (great laughter and applause). I am one of those so unskilled in the art of war, that I have come to the conclusion that upon the bloody battle-field a man must undergo some little degree of excitement (laughter). Above all, I do not want the aid and sympathy of a man who thinks that the war must be carried on in such a way as still to preserve the cause of the war (great applause). I want it so settled that when everything shall have been disposed of, no other men having a tendency to treason will find the same cause on which to found a rebellion. How, then, are we Abolitionists? (Cheers and cries of "Yes, yes, yes"). I intend to contribute my humble efforts to pull slavery up by the last roots (cheers, loud and continued). I know that slavery must perish in order that liberty may survive (great applause). I know that the manacles must fall from the fettered limbs of the black race on this continent in order that the white man may not be manacled (a cry: "Good"). I take my position on the side of my race. I demand liberty for my children even at the expense of negro slavery. If the whole planet of the earth, and all the other planets of the universe were crowded with negroes under similar circumstances as those in the South, I would strike the manacles from every slave (loud cheering). The man who attempts to delude you to-night with any arguments in favor of the distracting influence of slavery in this war is an imbecile, a fool, or an incipient traitor (great cheering). I tell you that the non-slaveholders of the South never will be free again till the last negro has been swept from the condition of bondage (applause). We, therefore, again spurn the sympathy of any man who talks about the Union as it was, if he means to say that we are to go back to the condition that preceded this revolution (A Voice—"How are you, Prince John!"). I remember the reply of a Frenchman, who, a refugee during the French Revolution, had come from Scotland, where he had been attempting to give dancing lessons, and on being asked how he liked it, he said: "Ah, sare, if Monsieur God Almighty say to me, you, sare, go to ze Scotland to teach ze dance, or go to ze hell—ah, sare, I greatly prefere to go to ze hell!" (Loud laughter.) If they tell me to go back to the South and to slavery, under the Union as it was, I would rather be excused—I would rather go elsewhere, if not where the Frenchman said. This will not be the Union our fathers intended it to be, until the cause of this rebellion has been swept from the land (cheers). You may imagine from this that I have some idea that the President's proclamation is a pretty good thing (applause). If there has been one solitary step taken in the right direction by the President, it is the issuing of the proclamation of emancipation (tremendous applause). If you ask me if I believe that he has strictly the constitutional power to declare freedom to the slaves of loyal masters, I say I do not believe he has. But I will tell you what I do know. He has the power, as President of the United States, and Commander-in-Chief of the armies, under the war-making power of Congress, war being declared against the so-called Confederate States, especially under the act of Congress making provision for that, he has the right, and it is his duty, to take away negroes from every disloyal man in the South ("Will you be kind enough to show me where that is in the Constitution?"). Can you show me in the Constitution where a Colonel has a right to drill a regiment? ("Are you satisfied, old man?") When that is accomplished there is nothing left for this great government to do upon the subject of slavery, but the loyal men of the slave States will ask the advice and assistance of the government in getting rid of what remains (cheers). But will we succeed? I have faith that we shall. I know that

"Freedom's battle once begun,
Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son,
Though baffled oft, is ever won."

(Great applause.)

It is said of me that I speak through my resentments in denouncing the leaders of secession. I, perchance, have had enough to make me resentful. When I have seen a peaceful community thrown into commotion; its society disturbed; all its deepest depths dissolved into its original elements; the prostration of all public and social charities, violence, wrong, murder, rapine, and every other crime known to the catalogue of human offenses, committed; when I have seen my fellow-citizens hung like dogs; or hiding in the mountains and caves, refugees in foreign lands, and all over the North, for refusing to be traitors, I may well feel some resentment. We owe it, fellow-citizens, to ourselves, and to the lovers of freedom everywhere, especially to the down-trodden millions of other lands, not to give up this great government, for it is to give up the principles of civil liberty (applause). If this experiment at the South succeeds now, you need not hope to resist its further encroachments. I tell you, if they succeed, three months will not pass away before some man will be found in this State to advocate a withdrawal from the Union ("Never, never"). Let us, then, fellow-citizens, determine that we will give our undivided support to the President of the United States (great applause). The Administration being the agents accredited by us, under the republic, compose the government, and without them there is no government; and if we fail or refuse to support the Administration, we refuse to support the government. But it may be said, as it has been said to me: "These men do not know how to run the machine of government." I answer: "If you wait two years for a change, it will be too late, because you will have no machine to run" (great laughter and cheering—"That's the fact!"). Though others may doubt and distrust, I will continue to believe that the people are going to vindicate their fathers, and prove themselves worthy descendants of worthy sires, in the prosecution of this war, until the rebellion shall be finally crushed (cheers). There may be incipient treason. It exists among all governments, even the best ever devised by man. There are men here, I doubt not, who would tear down the government devised by Washington, Jefferson and Madison, if they could thereby elevate themselves during their day and generation. I know that these men will be consigned to the position they so justly occupy, as all other men who have refused to give their heart and arm and purse to the suppression of this rebellion.

T. J. BOYNTON.

Just a word about the proclamation. We accept it as the conclusion of the inscrutable, irrefragable, and inexorable logic of events (applause). We would guard the Constitution, and to do so most effectually we would save the nation. Does not the spirit of the Constitution abide in the body of the nation? Do souls remain on earth after bodies are dead? *Save the nation* if you would save the Constitution. Has the President shown haste to exercise doubtful powers? Did he not for a long time propose to save the government and slavery, too? Does he not now propose to do so if the rebels will lay down their arms? Is it not lawful to save the nation at any expense? Is there any phrase in the Constitution which can be tortured into the intendment that rebel soldiers have a right to be supported by slaves or anybody else? If it is lawful to shoot rebels in the field, is it less so to kick from under them the prop which feeds and clothes them in the field? We look upon the proclamation as a military measure, not aimed at slavery nor the rights of the States, but at the rebellion, and as such, just, necessary and lawful. There is nothing inconsistent in our theory of Many in One. The stars are countless, but the universe is one; the planets are numerous, but the solar system is one; and Carolina Venus will not, under any circumstances, be permitted to secede, though it be found necessary to enforce the most arbitrary of Kepler's laws to keep her in the Union. Astronomers, indeed, conjecture that once in the flight of ages past one planet did attempt to secede and dissolve the Union. Mark the result. The planet was broken into a thousand fragments; but the fragments still revolve round the central head of the system. They are the asteroids, the little stars, the broken stars of the solar system. So if rebel States or communities will resist the law till they or their institutions are broken to pieces by the force of their own resistance, they must, broken and belittled, still obey the irrefragable, the inevitable destiny which makes the United States of America one nation; they must be broken and belittled, still revolve in their proper sphere round the central head, the National government, and the resisting and not the legitimate force must be blamed that they are broken and belittled. But I have detained you too long. I close as I began, with exhorting you to go to the end of the rebellion by the shortest route. If such be your unwavering determination, success is possible and certain; and the time is not so distant as some of us think, dark as the present looks, when Louisiana will join hands with Maine, and Florida with Oregon, and when, rolling over the tops and shrieking through the gorges of the mountains, the Atlantic shouting to the Pacific, and the Pacific echoing back the cry, shall come and go once more the glad acclaim: "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable" (cheers).

STATE OF FEELING AND OPINION IN KENTUCKY.

Correspondence of The Tribune.

We have been frequently impressed in travelling through Kentucky, as in our journeying through the other slave States, with the number of mulattoes—some of them very light—that inhabit the Commonwealth. A strong pro-slavery woman, when asked how this fact could be explained, said that it was owing to the presence of Yankee peddlers in the South. If her statement be correct, there must have been an immense number of peddlers in Kentucky at one time, and peddlers, too, of the most energetic and uncompromising fecundity.

The present is, doubtless, a poor time to judge of the political sentiment of Kentucky, as the expulsion from the State of the rebel forces has induced the silence of the Secessionists, and the self-assertion and copious demonstration of the Unionists. If we were to judge, however, of the public feeling and opinion from what we have seen and heard, we would be led to believe this one of the most loyal States of the Union. I have been in Kentucky at various times during the war, but I have never heard such strong expressions of devotion to the country, and such bitter denunciation of the rebels, as on the present occasion.

Many of the Unionists declare that they do not care a fig for slavery; that it is a question of no importance compared to the sustainment of the government; that they knew, when the rebellion was begun, that the peculiar institution must receive its death-blow, and that they will not allow the negroes or their fate to stand between them and their loyalty.

The anti-slavery feeling is growing steadily and rapidly in Kentucky; and men who were violently Southern a few months ago are now decidedly on the Abolition plane. The institution has received its death-blow in Kentucky, where it has always been unprofitable and inexpedient, and not many years will pass before the State will be free.

The destiny of Kentucky, let the secessionists rave and struggle as they may, is wedded to the destiny of the North; and as slavery exists within her borders in the least unfavorable and oppressive condition, it is right she should be the first to emancipate herself from the burden that has weighed her down more than it has her bondsmen.

Kentucky must go with the North, and with the increased value and energy and independence and power freedom will give her, she will rise to a higher position, and bless the day the scales fell from her eyes, and her shackles from her slaves.

In regard to President Lincoln's proclamation, I have talked with many of the Kentuckians I have met, and though they disapprove it for the most part, because they believe it can do no good; it seems to have had no unfavorable effect upon the stanch loyalists of the State. Some of the half-way, conditional Union men have been rendered open advocates of the South by the proclamation, and others have made it an excuse for breaking a traitorous silence with treasonable speech. The genuine, early-day secessionists have endeavored to make a great deal of capital out of the document, but as it contained far less than they assumed from the beginning were the Abolition designs of the Administration, they have had but slender success.

Whatever may be thought of the dubious character of Kentucky loyalty—and I am free to confess a good deal of it is doubtful—no one who has travelled in the State can question that there are many as strong Unionists here as anywhere in the North. They look at the country and its salvation as paramount to everything else, slavery not excepted; and declare if the proclamation will be of any advantage in suppressing the rebellion, they are for it now and forever. Not a few of the natives of the Commonwealth are of Senator Grier's sentiments—"unequivocally in favor of Confiscation, Abolition, Extermination and Hell and Damnation."

The statements about Bragg's army carrying or sending off a great many negroes South are grossly exaggerated. The rebels have not been able to steal many slaves, whatever their intentions or desires, from the simple fact that the latter are very wary of them, and keep as closely concealed as possible when the "Confederates" are in their vicinity. The negroes have a perfect horror of the Cotton States, and regard labor in the cotton fields as a kind of Tophet on earth. They long to go North, and when they run off, put as much space as possible between themselves and Dixie. None of the slaves, so far as I have heard, have gone with Bragg's forces willingly, and some that were carried off afterward escaped and returned to their masters, preferring bondage in Kentucky to bondage further South.

Since the occupation of the State by the Union armies, and, many say, particularly since the President's proclamation, the Kentucky slaveholders state that they have had great trouble with their negroes, who are impudent, disobedient, and rebellious. The slaves often talk about freedom and their expectations of speedy emancipation, and frequently make terrible threats when punished for refractory conduct. There is no doubt they are fully apprised of the nature of the war, and of the growing opposition in the North to African slavery. They take the liveliest interest in the news of the day, especially in the progress of the rebellion, and are prolific of questions to all persons who evince the least sympathy with the Union. They are quick to notice any man of the North, and are unusually anxious to serve him and conciliate his favor—regarding, as they do, every person from the free States as their advocate and friend.

Many slave-owners are fearful of servile insurrections, declaring their chattels grow worse and worse, and cause them (the owners) more trouble and anxiety than they are worth. Every time the negroes hear a drum beat, their whole nature is aroused, and their masters find it almost impossible to get any work out of their "boys," while the Union troops are near their houses. A slaveholder speaking of this subject, told me he would wager a thousand dollars there was not a negro in the whole of Kentucky who had not heard of the President's proclamation, and did not understand exactly what it meant.

The stampede of slaves during the past twelve months has been very large in Kentucky, and they always profit by the presence of the Union army to escape, if possible, to the land of freedom. There is much complaint in the State of the running away of negroes with our army, which, I presume does not particularly distress itself concerning the fugitives if it chances to stand in need of sable servants.

Many of the negroes are anxious to fight, and in the skirmishes and battles that have taken place in Kentucky, they have been found with muskets and rifles in their hands firing promptly on the enemy. One of them, when remonstrated with, at a skirmish in Boyle County, about fighting against his former friends, replied: "O Lawd, des no friens of de brack man in de Souf. Dey does noffin but work us and beat us down dare. I wants to shoot jes a little, for I hopes I may hit my ole massa, who sole my wife and my little boy away from me, though I tole him he might whoop my hide all off if he'd let me keep dem ere two—all I had, de Lawd knows, in this here world."

Junius.

ACTION OF RELIGIOUS BODIES.

SYNOD OF NEW YORK AND NEW JERSEY.

[Extract]

Whereas, The President, in his proclamation setting forth the legislation of Congress, has again renewed the expression of his purpose to prosecute the war for the restoration of the constitutional authority of the government in all parts of the land, and to this end has declared that slavery shall be abolished in all those States or parts of States, the people whereof shall be in rebellion against the United States on the first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, pledging himself to maintain the freedom of such persons by the military and naval power of the nation;

Resolved, That the Synod deems it wise to defer to the more enlightened judgment of the government as to the exigencies of the hour, and the precise measures and modes as well as the times of using them, which may be best adapted to crush this treason, and speedily restore peace to the land; and that it cordially accepts and approves the recent proclamation of the President, desiring and designing, in the utmost simplicity of feeling and devotion of loyalty, to sustain our constitutional rulers in this and all their efforts to this end.

Resolved, That the Synod recognizes the chastening rod of God in this war for our own sins and those of others, especially the sin inseparable from the system of human slavery, beseeching him to change the counsels of treason, to defeat all its purposes, to turn away his wrath by bringing the land to repentance, to crown the efforts of loyalty with speedy victory, and give to the whole nation that wisdom which is first *pure*, then peaceable.

PRESBYTERIAN SYNOD OF ILLINOIS.

[Extract.]

We rejoice and give thanks to the great God, in whose hands are the hearts of kings and presidents, that he has inspired the President of the United States to issue that grand proclamation, which is at once (1) *a war measure* which strikes at the very life of the rebellion, and also (2) an *act of national justice*, which will, we trust, go far to propitiate the wrath of God.

As slavery and its champions have forced this war upon the country, we shall regard it as a signal illustration of God's retributive justice if he shall cause the war to result in the utter extirpation of slavery, and in the humiliation of all who have sought or helped to perpetuate or extend it. The prospect that we may become, in truth, "*the land of the free*"—*one people*—from ocean to ocean, and from the lakes to the gulf, is a prospect grand enough to inspire the sublimest hopes, and nerve us to heroic endurance of the horrors of war.

We believe it to be the duty of all good men to frown upon all attempts to weaken confidence in the government, or to divide and distract the loyal people of the country. The efforts of scheming politicians and selfish demagogues, and of an unprincipled or disloyal newspaper press, to give aid and comfort to the rebellion by dividing our people, and raising up a reactionary party that would *sell justice* and liberty, and barter away all that is most sacred in our institutions for the sake of the *personal aggrandizement of a treacherous and short-lived peace*, ought to receive the indignant condemnation of all who fear God and love justice. None but a righteous peace can be permanent.

We solemnly declare it as our conviction that this war should be prosecuted with the utmost vigor until every traitor lays down his arms, until every State returns to its allegiance, and until all the rights guaranteed by the Constitution, and especially the rights of *free labor, free thought, free speech, free press*, and *free worship*, shall be secured to every loyal citizen of the Republic.

We enjoin upon our ministers and elders the duty of instructing the people in the great first principles of the Bible concerning the *conditions of God's favor to nations*, and we exhort them to expound and enforce the teachings of the Gospel concerning the brotherhood of men and the inalienable right of every man made in the image of God to *life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness*. Is it the disregard of these principles and teachings which have brought all our woes upon us; it is only by a return to them and by their hearty observance that we can hope for enduring national peace and prosperity.

FIRST UNITED PRESBYTERIAN SYNOD OF THE WEST.

From The United Presbyterian.

Mount Pleasant, Alleghany Co., Pa., October 21st, 1862.

Rev. D. R. Kerr, D.D.—*Dear Brother*: Having, by appointment of the First Synod of the West, visited his Excellency Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, I wish, through you, to give a brief report of my interview with him. On the morning of the 9th inst., I visited the Executive Mansion, and addressed to his Excellency a brief note requesting him to appoint an hour for an interview. In about fifteen minutes afterwards I was ushered into the Audience Chamber, where I was very courteously received by the Chief Magistrate of the nation. I then read to him the following address:

To His Excellency Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States.

Wishing you grace, mercy and peace from God the Father, and from our Lord Jesus Christ—praying that your administration of the affairs of our beloved but bleeding country may yet be crowned with peace and happiness—the First Synod of the West (United Presbyterian), at its session in the town of Mercer, Pa., September 30th, 1862, in considering the state of the country, resolved, That as a national repentance must precede the removal of our present calamities, or the restoration of such a peace as would be permanent and a lasting blessing to the land, so we hail the late proclamation of the President as a step in the direction of national repentance, and trust in God that it may be crowned with happy results; and, therefore, respectfully but earnestly solicit the President to appoint a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer, and require its observance by all the inhabitants of the land. And, further, Resolved, That Rev. Dr. Guthrie and Rev. D. G. Bradford be a Committee to lay our request before the President, and to press its importance upon his consideration.

Though representing a large and loyal portion of the Presbyterian family in the United States, yet we will not trespass upon the time of your Excellency in offering arguments why such an appointment, accompanied with a confession of our national sins, should be made by the Chief Magistrate of the nation. Suffice it to say, you have, by your proclamation touching the question of slavery, commenced a good work; you have commenced a social reformation, the fame of which, if happily consummated, will last till the consummation of all things. And, after the example of the reforming kings of Judah, and as an act of national homage to the Ruler of nations, we would respectfully press the duty upon your attention. By confessing and forsaking our national sins, God has promised that He will interpose for our deliverance; that He will confound the councils of our enemies, and cause our armies to trample over our foes; that He will bestow upon us peace and national prosperity.

We assure you that you, your Cabinet, the army and navy, are remembered in the closet, at the family altar, in the prayer-meeting, and in the public assemblies of the house of God.

It would be superfluous in us to say that our beloved Church is loyal to the cause of constitutional liberty, and in upholding lawful authority. Let the graves of our sons, who fell fighting for their country and its rights and liberties, be witnesses that the lineal descendants of the Scotch Reformation are the defenders of right and liberty in every clime.

Thomas C. Guthrie, D. G. Bradford, } Com.

During its reading he paid marked attention to every word, and thanked me for the trouble I had taken in waiting on him. He also desired me to express his gratitude to the Synod which I represented for their patriotism and unswerving devotion to truth and righteousness. He assured me he would lay our very respectful memorial before the Cabinet at its meeting the next day.

On several topics connected with our present national calamities we had a free and fraternal interchange of sentiment; and I left him with the impression on my mind that he is a true patriot, sincerely devoted to the best interests of our common country—a man earnestly devoted to the cause of morality and the promotion of God's glory.

Thomas C. Guthrie.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN SYNOD OF OHIO.

[Extract.]

1. That it is the duty of the Church now, under the circumstances of prevailing sins, and judgment on account of sin, to call the nation to repentance and reform.

2. That the Church should, in faithfulness to God and our country, cry aloud and plainly, that our land cannot expect that a just, and holy and zealous God will remove the stroke of his judgments in this treasonable rebellion till the Divine authority shall be acknowledged, and slavery, the great national sin, shall be removed.

* * * * * *

4. That it is the duty of all, as Christians and as citizens, to sanction, defend and sustain the Administration in the recently adopted vigorous measures for the suppression of the rebellion; particularly the proclamation of the President, declaring the slaves of rebels free in all the States which shall be in rebellion on the first day of January, 1863; and we cheerfully recommend all to sustain that proclamation on the ground of its claim to the conscientious support of every Christian patriot.

1st, Because there are moral reasons sustaining it, as a lawful means of shortening the period of the shedding of human blood—duty to God and to his oppressed poor.

2d, Because there are military reasons demanding this proclamation of emancipation as an important war measure.

THE STORY OF A REFUGEE.

SOUTHERN BARBARISM AND IGNORANCE.

[Among the exiles from the South who spoke at the Cooper Institute in this city on Saturday evening, Oct. 25, was the Rev. Mr. Aughey of Mississippi. We copy what he said.]

Ladies and Gentlemen: I will only detain you a very few moments, as your time has been pretty well occupied, and your patience pretty well taxed by these refugees from the Southern States. I appear before you, as your President has said, from the repudiating State of Mississippi. I will tell you how I got here; I came on the underground railroad (cheers). I was seized by the rebels, heavily ironed, and placed, with eighty others, in a Southern dungeon. I remarked to Gen. Jordan that I had heard that iron was scarce in the South, but they had given me a large supply of it (laughter). My crime was, that I had used seditious language, or, as they term it there, I had talked Union talk. While I was in that prison numbers of us were led out and shot. At first they supplied coffins for those who were shot, but the great number of executions prevented the supply of coffins, so they dug a hole in the ground, and made them sit down on the brink of the hole, and there was a certain number of soldiers who advanced and fired three balls into the brain and three into the heart, and this was the mode of execution. I was conversant with a number of rebel soldiers who were deserters; they were in the prison and I learned these particulars from them. I had scarcely crossed the room from talking with them when I saw the officers enter. They unchained them and ordered them to follow. Said one: "Shall I bring my blanket?" "No," says the officer, in a laughing mood, "you'll never need a blanket again." They were marched out and shot, but my doom was to be hung. I was to be suspended between heaven and earth as an arch-traitor, because on various occasions I had expressed my sentiments fully. I had charge of Churches when the rebellion broke out, and I had preached a sermon in which I had told my people to oppose the rebellion by talking against it, by writing against it, and, if necessary, by fighting against it (cheers). I was incarcerated; in company with a friend, I made an attempt to escape; my friend got away, but I was rearrested. They sent after me with bloodhounds—yes, bloodhounds; they hunt the Union troops now with those animals. The second time I was more successful; I went off in a south-west direction, opposite from my home, in order to escape the bloodhounds, and I did not leave a single article of clothing through fear that they would get my scent. I knew that if I got away out of the town of Tupelo, which was surrounded by the rebel camps, I could get aid from Union men. My fellow-prisoners labored all day to get my chains in such a condition that they could be slipped off. I had to carry the iron bands with me till I could get among friends. Three of the prisoners stood up between the guards and myself while I escaped by getting under the floor. I had been elected chaplain of my fellow-prisoners, and I never had a more attentive congregation. I never preached to them but some had been taken away and executed of those to whom I had preached before. After I escaped I was compelled to live mostly upon green corn and bad water, and when I reached the Union lines I was in the condition of a skeleton, and I have not got over it; my constitution was shattered, and all this for being a Union man. Some days after my escape I was compelled to go to a house; I was becoming very faint, and it required perhaps an hour to go a quarter of a mile; I went to one house, and I noticed that there were some slaves about it. I went away, knowing that where there were slaves the masters are secessionists. I might as soon have walked into Tupelo. If I could have seen the slaves alone, I would have trusted myself with them. I found another house where there were no slaves. The man was a man of herculean frame, and I said, in the course of conversation, that the Yankees were overrunning all the country, and every man that was able to fight was needed in the army, and asked why wasn't he there. His wife gave me her mind very freely. She said he was not there, and he wasn't going there, and she gave her opinion of the Conscription law. Then I told them my condition, and they gave me food. I never liked corn-bread very much, but the corn-bread that they set before me was the sweetest morsel that I ever tasted. A chicken was killed, and I devoured nearly the whole; and while I was sitting eating, I heard a little girl in an adjoining room say that she had been able to get only a wing, and that I was a horse to eat (great laughter and applause). I must not name this man; it would draw upon him the persecutions of the traitors. He said that he did not know the route to Rienzi, but he knew a man who did, and who would show me. He concealed me in a thicket, and brought this man to me. The man said: "I'll do all I can to get you to the Union lines; you must go to that house in the distance and stay all day. I would like to have you in my family, but it might get out. I've a large family, and most of 'em are gals, and ye know gals will talk" (laughter and applause). That may not be true of the New York gals, but it is true of them down there. I thought this a sufficient excuse, and I went there, and at night he came with two horses, and conducted me to a point eight miles distant, to his brother-in-law's, and he asked him to conduct me to the Union lines. His brother-in-law was a Union man; he bitterly denounced secessionists. He told me, while there, that there was a gentleman by the name of Newman who "talked Union talk," as they called it—told of his love and devotion for the Union. The cavalry went and arrested him, and there was a difference of opinion among them; some were in favor of shooting him, and some were in favor of hanging him; but they finally got scalding water, and scalded him to death (sensation). Then they hung up the body, and put a label on it, saying that any man who took down the corpse should be served in the same way. My friend and his friends took him down and buried him, and in after time there will be a monument raised to his virtues. My friend conducted me to the Union lines. I had travelled before only during the night, but we had to travel during the day, because there was a great storm, and it was dangerous to cross to Tallahatchie during the night. At a place called Davis's Mill we found five or six rebel soldiers; they inquired where we came from. He said we were in hunt of oxen, and asked them if they had seen a black ox and a pied ox. They had not. They said I looked as though I had had the fever and ague for a year. He told them that I had come from Alabama, and my folks thought I was almost gone with consumption. This satisfied them, although it was not strictly in accordance with the rules of veracity. When I got in sight of the Star Spangled Banner my feelings may be more readily imagined than described. At Rienzi, I found Gen. Asboth; I believe he is of this State; and near by I found Gen. Jefferson C. Davis. He offered me all of his cavalry to get my family in. In one case it had required two cannon and a large force of infantry to bring in some families into the Union lines. I found my friend, who had escaped when I was rearrested, there. Now, I will say a few words in answer to questions that have been asked me since I came North. I intend publishing a work soon that will contain all the minutiæ. With regard to this proclamation, about which we have heard so much, I believe it is right, and for these reasons: When I was among the soldiers of the rebel army, I found that they employed slaves. They had slaves as sappers and miners, as cooks, as teamsters, as artisans, in the blacksmith's shop, making swords and knives to cut the throats of the Union troops, and all this by compulsion; and I think it strange indeed if we should not divert this labor from that channel (great applause). They do not object to it, and why should we? Another reason why I think this slave labor should be diverted, is this: Tallahatchie County, Miss., has but 550 voters, and that sends 600 soldiers to the rebel army. They have 15,000 or 20,000 slaves, and these slaves are at work in the fields, producing the hog and the hominy of which you have heard so much. If these slaves were liberated, these 600 men would be compelled, almost to a man, to go home to produce that hog and hominy which is necessary to the support of themselves and their families. I am asked if I believe that this proclamation can be carried out. Yes, I believe it can be carried out, just so sure and just so long as negroes have legs (laughter and applause). For they will escape to the Union lines at every opportunity. They came into the Union lines long ago, but they learned it was the policy of the government not to receive them. It was opposed to the views of the Generals, and Gen. Nelson, and Gen. Wood, and Gen. Ammon, have tied up negroes and whipped them, and have sent them back. This I have known to be the case, and have seen to be the case. One of them has gone to his reward ("More of 'em will go!"). I am stating things now that I know to be true; that I have seen with my eyes. We are often asked this question: "Will the slaves make good soldiers? Are they sufficiently intelligent?" Let me tell you that the slaves are more intelligent than the poor whites in the South. Why, I went into a house not three months ago, and there was a lady belonging to this class of sand-hillers, and I remarked, by way of passing the time, as I was waiting for her husband, that there was a picture of the Presidents. "Yes," said she; "them's the picters of the Presidents, and some of 'em must be gittin' mighty old by this time, if they ain't dead" (prolonged laughter). I remarked, in addition, that that one at the head was Gen. Washington. "Yes," said she, "I've heern of him ever since I was a gal; I wonder if he's dead yet." I told her that I had seen an account of his death in the papers (continued laughter). There were two families in Tishamingo County who were going to move, one to Texas and the other to Arkansas; but the wife of the Texas man wanted to go to Arkansas, and the wife of the Arkansas man wanted to go to Texas. The men were out hunting one day, and were thinking about it, and at last they agreed that to trade would be a good plan (laughter and applause). As I am relating the matter just as it occurred, I shall have to relate the express words. One of the women was old, and the other was young. "Neow," said one, "if you had an old mar' and I had a young filly, you wouldn't want to trade even, would ye?" (Great laughter.) The other agreed with him, and so they compromised the matter by the one who possessed the old wife giving a double-barrelled shot-gun and eighteen dollars to boot. He paid the eighteen dollars, however, in coon-skins and things of that sort. Now, this is the condition of the poor whites in that vicinity. The slaveholders rule them. There is one thing that they complain bitterly against, and that is this; they are compelled to patrol the country to keep down insurrections of the negroes. Though they never could get them, or many of them, to aid in recovering their fugitive slaves—they are too proud to do that, that is left to the bloodhounds to do, and to the Northern people who wish to carry out the Fugitive Slave law (loud and long-continued applause)—although they cannot make them do this, they can compel them to patrol the country. They must go out at night or at whatever time they are called upon to go by their lordly masters. Then there is the question about whether the negroes will fight against their masters. The negroes are a very kind people, and they are possessed by a very great deal of piety—indeed, I believe that the real piety of the South is esconced in the bosom of the slave population of that country—and they would not wish to destroy their masters, however they might abuse them or whip them. But every man in the South is not the master of every specific negro in the South; that negro would not fight against his master, but he would fight against every other master in the South. I have relatives in the South; I unfortunately have three brothers-in-law officers in the rebel army. If I knew I was aiming at one of them, I would not shoot; but I would fight willingly, and if in fighting I should kill one of them, I should do it with a good conscience. I have been asked—Will there be insurrections? I say not, as long as the negroes can run away; so long as they can run and find protection, there will be no insurrections. But there is great alarm in the South through fear that there will be insurrections. I attended the Synod of Mississippi in October last at Natchez, and I was told that fifteen negroes had been hanged there for fear of insurrection. Others said it was not true, and that they were hanged upon irresponsible statements of irresponsible persons. While I was in Macon last summer six negroes were executed, and one was burned in the streets. When I was at that Presbyterian Synod, I preached to a large congregation of slaves; it was the largest congregation I ever spoke to in my life with this exception. With one exception, that of the minister who sat beside me, they were all slaves, yet one-third of them were whiter than I am; so that slavery is not confined to color, because you often see red-haired and blue-eyed slaves. Another question is, will they come North? I would reply to this, that if freedom is proclaimed South, they will not come North, because they love freedom, but they hate labor. They would prefer to go South. I saw a certain suggestion in the papers to give them the State of Florida. I was glad to see it; let them have that beautiful territory of Ponce de Leon, so graphically alluded to. If, however, they come North, I have no objection; I have lived among negroes, and can again, but let that matter be decided hereafter (applause). You are aware of the fact, that in all the Southern part of the country, people born north of the negro line are called Yankees. I am a Yankee, too; by birth I am a native of this glorious State of New York, and I am proud of it (applause), and let me read you a few lines of what they say about the influence of the Yankees. This paper is printed in New Orleans. ("Name of the paper.") *The True Witness*, but it is a false witness. [Mr. Aughey read an extract copied from *De Bow's Review*, warning the South against the levelling and disastrous consequences which would flow from allowing Yankee immigration.] They seem to think that the war is waged in behalf of the institution of slavery, and that if that is injured in any way the whole war has been profitless; for he believes that the war was undertaken for the purpose of carrying slavery through the free domain of the glorious West. The causes of the rebellion have been set forth; I need not say anything in regard to that. The only other question I have been asked is this: Will there be harmony of feeling between the Southern and Northern States hereafter? I say there will not so long as this institution of slavery exists (loud applause). But let that institution be eradicated, and there is no obstacle to harmony. There is no feeling of resentment between the Maineites and the Mississippians which may not pass away, and for the loyal Mississippians, they demand the protection of the Star Spangled Banner, and have reason to detest the protection of the Stars and Bars, as my poor discolored ankles now testify (applause).

MR. GARRISON IN VERMONT.

Braintree, Vt., Oct. 13, 1862.

Mr. Editor: If I could convey to your readers a tithe of the real satisfaction experienced by the people of this and adjoining towns in the privilege they enjoyed last Sunday of listening to an address from William Lloyd Garrison, I would cheerfully give the time requisite for the effort.

This indefatigable laborer in humanity's behalf, who is now making a short tour for recreation among our beautiful green hills, accompanied by his friend and co-worker, Oliver Johnson, of The Anti-Slavery Standard, whose native State this is, stopping for a few days with friends in this town, was importuned to address the people.

Kindly consenting to do so, the Congregational meeting-house was secured for the purpose, and though the time for circulating the notice was very short, at the appointed hour the house was filled to its utmost capacity, many coming great distances, either to gratify curiosity, or to avail themselves of what they felt to be a rare opportunity.

And why should it not be considered a rare opportunity? What man in all the land is entitled to a more candid hearing than he who for the last thirty years has been warning the people of the danger of the Slave Power? With such discernment has he read the "signs of the times," and with such faithfulness interpreted them, that in reviewing his life one might almost be pardoned for crying out, "A Prophet!"

We find him years ago showing that the wealth, the enterprise, the literature, the politics, the religion of the land, were all combined to give extension and perpetuity to the Slave Power; that everywhere to do homage to do it, to avoid collision with it, to propitiate its favor, was deemed essential, nay, *was* essential to political preferment and ecclesiastical advancement. And for his fidelity to truth—a truth that all but the blind and fools are every day made to feel—he received a thousand denunciations for one rebuke of the slaveholder. He saw that the slaveholding spirit of the nation rejoiced, as one barrier of liberty after another was destroyed, and that with the South the preservation of slavery was paramount to all other considerations—"above party success, denominational unity, pecuniary interest, legal integrity, and constitutional obligation"—that with the North the preservation of the Union was placed above all other things—"above honor, justice, freedom, integrity of soul, the decalogue and the golden rule—the infinite God himself"; and seeing this so clearly, no wonder that he said, "While, therefore, the Union is preserved, I see no end to the extension or perpetuity of chattel slavery—no hope for the peaceful deliverance of the millions who are clanking their chains on our blood-red soil. Yet I know that God reigns, and that the slave system contains within itself the elements of destruction. But how long it is to curse the earth and desecrate His image, He alone foresees. It is frightful to think of the capacity of a nation like this to commit sin, before the measure of its iniquities be filled, and the exterminating judgments of God overtake it. For what is left us but a 'fearful looking for of judgment and fiery indignation'? Or is God but a phantom, and the Eternal law but a figment of the imagination? Has an everlasting divorce been effected between cause and effect, and is it an absurd doctrine that, as a nation sows, 'so shall it also reap?'"

And now is our bloody harvest-time, and the reaping is fearful!

But Mr. Garrison does not exultingly exclaim, "I told you so!" He tell us this is not so much a time for words, as for prompt and decisive action to suppress the rebellion—that the argument is now at the cannon's mouth, and will unquestionably be so conducted to the end. To his view, we are but receiving our merited national chastisements. And he expects that through this red sea of carnage the oppressed will go free, and that it will then be possible for us to be in reality what we have so long been in name—a free and united people.

The meeting was one of intense and absorbing interest. The speaker was clear and consistent, his manner singularly attractive, and all were impressed with his earnest devotion to moral principle. Many were surprised that he said nothing with which they could find fault, for said they, "We have heard that he is an infidel, and a dangerous man." When will people in this land of "religious liberty" learn to judge the tree by its fruit?

If it is truth that reputation must one day find the level of merit, whether it has to come up or go down, then may the topmost niche in the temple of fame as well be kept in reserve for the name of Wm. Lloyd Garrison. When his unselfish and unwearying labors, through misrepresentation, abuse and odium, are seen as they will be seen in the light of future history, justice will be awarded him, and posterity will delight to do him honor. He has now the blessing of God's poor and suffering ones resting upon his head, and it is more to him than the glory which awaits his name.

At the close of the address, Mr. Johnson spoke a few words, very appropriately referring to Mr. Garrison's course for the last thirty years, and pointing out, though in no invidious spirit, the inconsistency of the treatment he had received, when compared with the professions we have made as a people. It was a day long to be remembered by our quiet country people.—A. H.—*Aurora of the Valley.*

GEN. SCOTT'S POLICY AND ITS FRUITS.

[*The American Baptist* makes these sensible comments upon the letter of Gen. Scott to the President, read by John Van Buren to the pro-slavery Democratic meeting at the Cooper Institute, and published in The Standard of October 18.]

No possible turn of events can ever wipe out from history the stain which it casts on the reputation of Gen. Scott, and, in part, upon the President for entrusting the conduct of the war to a leader whose opinions were against it. The Commander-in-Chief says to the President, in effect, You can do either of four things: give the rebels what they want, blockade their ports, fight them, or let them depart. The first he strongly recommends; the second he would not oppose; to their departure as "wayward sisters," he has evidently no insuperable objections; but when he comes to the question of *fighting*, the only thing possible, with honor, under the circumstances, he argues against it with all his power. How could the President, after such an avowal, entrust him with the management of the war? How is it that he did not say to him, "Sir, your sentiments disqualify you for directing in this terrific contest which has been forced upon me; I must have a General who believes the rebellion must and can be put down by actual war, by conquering and not compromising with traitors in arms; notwithstanding your previous gallant services in behalf of your country, stern duty requires that in this emergency I should confide the interests of the nation to other hands?" Would not this have been the universal feeling of the loyal North, could they have known at the time that such a letter had been addressed to the President? Who is there that would have recommended our entering upon this war under such auspices? Long and anxiously did the people watch and wait, and wonder at the course of events, disaster upon disaster, and apparently without any sufficient reason; the whole was to them a perfect mystery.

This letter makes all plain; *Gen. Scott never meant to fight.* When forced to it, his army, as might be expected, met with defeat. His successor was selected by himself; Gen. McClellan was one who held the same views, and was prepared to carry on the campaign in the same manner. The result is that a hundred thousand of our brave champions have slept the sleep of death; a thousand millions of debt lie an incubus on the heart of the nation; and what have we accomplished? Are we in as good a condition, physically or morally, as when the war began? Are we as capable of giving a short, sudden, decisive blow as we were a year and a half ago? This it is that makes our cup so bitter; the thought of our sons and brothers sacrificed in vain, is as gall and wormwood to the hearts of hundreds of thousands. Thank heaven, we shall fight without an object no longer! From and after the first day of January, if the war goes on at all, it will be in freedom's name. We only fear lest some dishonorable compromise may yet cheat us of the boon; lest the pro-slavery element may gain such force as to overpower the radicals in Congress, and baffle the President in carrying out his present plans. The opposition organs, emboldened by the elections, are already demanding that he shall reconsider his proclamation. "If Mr. Lincoln," say they, "whose antecedents before the issue of the Emancipation proclamation were conservative, should now consult the wishes of the sovereign people, whose chief servant he is; if, discerning their will in the signs of the times, he should resolve to postpone action on the proclamation, after the 1st of January, as he has the power to do, he would be sustained by such an

overwhelming weight of public opinion as would crush to atoms all opposition." Impossible! Such a return to the former pro-slavery policy would sink the Republican Administration to a deeper depth of infamy than that of Buchanan himself.

THE PROCLAMATION IN ENGLAND.

From The London Star.

It (the Emancipation proclamation) is indisputably the great fact of the war—the turning point of the history of the American Commonwealth—*an act only second in courage and in probable results to the Declaration of Independence.* That it has been so long postponed indicates its immense gravity. That it follows on a great military success, not on a defeat, indicates the spirit in which it is adopted. But a few days earlier, it would have been universally regarded as a confession of despairing consciousness that the forces of the North were unable to grapple even on Northern soil with those of the South.

It comes now as a defiance to the power that is still strong enough to maintain its frontier, though compelled to relinquish its aggressive designs. And its promulgation will no doubt arrest the proposed dispatch of Commissioners from Richmond to Washington, to negotiate terms of "a just and honorable peace." The Federal government has anticipated the Confederate Congress in such proposals. The only peace the rulers of the Union desire is one compatible with "the restoration of constitutional relations," and the abolition of compulsory servitude—peace with justice for its basis, freedom for its object, Federal laws and the universal sympathy of mankind for its protection.

Is not this a gigantic stride in the path of Christian and civilized progress? Is not here a reason, abundant and unquestionable, why every man to whom personal or political freedom is dear, should pray for the success of the Union arms? Hitherto, *the sympathy of Europe has been repressed* by an uneasy doubt whether the outposts of the Union armies and the boats' crews of Union fleets did not drive back with cowering terror the negroes who came out expecting friends and deliverers. There can now be no more such doubt, and *there can be no more withholding of sympathy.* From the banks of the Potomac, where McClellan and Lee still stand confronting each other in equal strength—through Kentucky, where Unionists and Confederates are besieged and besiegers—in Mississippi and in Louisiana, where fighting is imminent, if not actual—in the Carolinas and in Florida, where the war seems about to be renewed—every Northern soldier or sailor counts now as an armed Abolitionist.

The slaves need wait no longer for the signal that their concealed and wary leaders have prudently withheld. In every cane-brake and rice-swamp—among the bales of hoarded cotton and the trees of the pine forests—the negro may hold his council of war, and resolve to strike for freedom. He may safely and wisely forego his vengeance for past wrongs. His cause is at length the cause of a mighty and resolute people. The fiat has gone forth, and the heart of humanity will hail its execution. On New-Year's-day, 1863, slavery will cease to defile the American flag, and begin to disappear from the American soil.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1862.

CORRESPONDENTS will greatly oblige us by a careful observance of the following directions, viz.:

Letters enclosing matter for publication, or relating in any way to the editorial conduct of the paper, should be addressed, "EDITOR OF THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, No. 48 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK."

Letters enclosing subscriptions, or relating in any way to the business of the office, should be addressed, "PUBLISHER OF THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, No. 48 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK."

THE BLACK ARBITERS OF OUR FATE.

Less than sixty days remain of the grace allowed by the President to the rebel States for saving slavery by returning to their allegiance. Our readers well know that we have all along lamented and condemned this *locus penitentiæ*, as a moral, a political and a military mistake. Not that we have ever apprehended that the rebels would accept the terms of mercy extended to them. Neither the temper of their minds nor the necessities of their affairs render any such humiliation on their part at all likely. The mischief of the delay consists in this, that it gives these astute and skilful men the time and opportunity to devise ways and means, and to put them into operation, for the purpose of defeating the force of the blow thus held over their heads and of blunting its edge, if not of warding it off altogether. It also gave pretext and occasion to the secret, or rather the half-open allies of the rebels at the North to rally to their relief and create a diversion in their favor in the rear of our movement upon them. Had the proclamation declared all slaves in the rebel States free from the moment of its promulgation, we are confident that the opposition strength in the late elections would have been much less than it has shown itself to be. While there is a possibility of the President's being bullied or cajoled into a rescinding or a modification of this extreme measure, every means within the power or the wit of those despicable minions of slavery will be put forth to act upon his mind and compel a change of policy on his part. The delay also gives time for working on the prejudices of the army and affords an opportunity to the pro-slavery Generals of devising how they may best render the measure inoperative and of no effect without openly defying the President and risking their rank and pay. The interval thus interposed between the uplifting of the hand and the delivery of the blow has worked, in our view, evil and only evil, by affording every chance for evading or for paralyzing it.

Recent advices from the South, as well as these demonstrations at the North, confirm these views. We have always heard and believed that there were more or less black troops organized and armed, besides the great number of slaves that were virtually so by occupying the positions and doing the work devolving in our armies on our soldiers and increasing their force to exactly that extent. The number of musicians, officer's servants, hospital attendants, teamsters and drivers of ammunition waggons, cooks and persons performing other menial offices, is not less than seventy on an average to a regiment. The total of this addition to the enemy's force alone, would be not less than fifty thousand men, while ours is reduced in the same proportion by the number of soldiers taken from active service for these necessary employments. And, besides this, details of slaves have always been demanded, and extorted if refused, for the purpose of digging the trenches and erecting the fortifications, which have doomed so many of our own brave fellows to lingering and painful deaths by disease. The advantage which the rebels have thus derived from their slaves has been enormous, and is almost enough, of itself, to account for our defeats before Richmond and our mournfully ridiculous campaign in the Peninsula. And now we learn that the rebels have actually adopted the policy of arming and disciplining the blacks. Eight thousand, according to one account, seven regiments according to another—both of which statements may be easily identical—are regularly organized, officered and armed, and we may be pretty sure that this is but the advanced guard of the sable hosts which will be arrayed against us, if their services be not superseded by those of the rebels' white slaves at the North. These troops, it is affirmed, have been prepared for duty in Camps of Instruction, established for the purpose, and which are, unquestionably, still busy in the same vocation. We have always believed, *a priori*, that the rebels would resort to this resource whenever the exigencies of their cause demanded it. The proclamation of the President created just such an exigency and at the same time gave them a quarter of a year to provide against it.

Now, the importance of the part which the blacks are to take in the future of this war can hardly be exaggerated, unless it be ended by our unconditional surrender to Jefferson Davis. And the consequence is scarcely less of the direction which may be given to this great force by the hands which first lay hold of it. We fear that the President, in his abounding consideration towards the masters, has given this initiatory influence into their hands—an influence which we may find it very hard to counteract and countervail. What we most need, when we call the negroes to our assistance is, that there should be no division in their inclinations toward us. Thus far, wherever we have taken possession of Southern territory, we have found the slaves joyfully awaiting us as their friends and deliverers. Not even the injustice and cruelty to which they have been subjected by brutal officers, demoralized and debauched by slavery, has been able to separate them from the faith that "the Yankees" were their friends at bottom. But it is by no means impossible that this faith may be undermined or changed by a change of policy on the part of the masters. The *prestige* of mastery is almost omnipotent, and, should it ever take the form of offering liberty as the price of service in the field, we hold that it can be hardly less than irresistible. The nearest influence is naturally the strongest, especially with men kept in the chronic ignorance that the slaves are plunged in. The boon of liberty, on the soil to which they cling with an intensity of local attachment almost unknown to the American white race, and in the climate best adapted to their constitutions, would be a gift as great as they could expect at our hands, offered under circumstances which would at least seem to them more full of secure advantages than any we could offer. Though there would be the risk of bad faith on the part of the masters on the one side, there would be the yet greater horrors consequent on our defeat, should they join us and their masters obtain them again by conquest, on the other. Nothing could well be more deplorable, or more disastrous to the success of the President's Emancipation measure, than a division of the blacks in the South. Our main dependence is on their belief in us as their friends and their natural distrust of their masters. Let this state of feeling be reversed, or put in equilibrium, and this measure will be as ridiculous a failure as "the strategy" of our Generals in time past. And that such a revulsion of feeling is not impossible may be inferred from the constitution of the human mind, as well as from the evidence of positive facts. The putting of arms into the hands of slaves would be the strongest possible guarantee against their reënslavement, after the war.

We conceive that the prosperous issue of this war is greatly in jeopardy from this inauspicious delay of the President. Besides the actual arming of such slaves as can be most depended upon, the rebels are preparing for the wrath to come by sending their slaves as far from the frontier as possible, and actually exporting large numbers of them to Cuba for sale. Two months more will give them a deadly advantage over us if they are allowed to use them without interference from us. Had we the ear of the President we should use our influence to urge him to consider whether the necessities of the war did not demand a modification of the proclamation in the direction of its reënforcement and not of its weakening. And we invite the attention of the loyal press to the question whether the President should not be counselled and implored to issue another proclamation declaring, as essential to public safety, that slavery be at once abolished in all the rebel States, and the Generals directed to conduct themselves accordingly. The course of the rebels shows that there is no chance of their embracing the clemency he has offered them, on the terms proposed, while it also shows that they are making use of the interval to render his plan ineffectual and ridiculous, at the time he has appointed for its taking effect. The pressing nature of the emergency, and the changes in the rebel policy since the proclamation was issued, demand a more speedy carrying out of his own, to prevent the danger of its utter defeat. We most earnestly entreat all who have power in the formation and guidance of public opinion to endeavor to create such a state of feeling as shall demand a shorter day for slavery than that appointed in the proclamation. That slavery is to go down as a consequence of this war we most devoutly believe. What is now our heart's desire and our prayer to God, is, that it may not carry the republic down to ruin with it. It may not be flattering to our national vanity, but it is a patent fact, that if the republic is saved it must be by the help of the black men whom it has so long crushed under its weight. If the rebels can secure their cordial alliance, the Nation, in its territorial integrity, is at an end. If we can acquire their confidence, by deserving it, the rebellion can be subdued, the social institutions of the slave-country reorganized, the great experiment of self-government vindicated and carried on to a perfection of which its assertors have never dreamed. The wealth and prosperity of the South will be as much multiplied as its virtue and happiness, and the United States will be the mightiest as well as the freest of the nations of the earth. And the choice between this glorious destiny and that of a future of division, feebleness and contempt must be made within a few short weeks!

WHAT WE HAVE ATTAINED—WHAT WE STILL NEED.

THE President's proclamation of September 22d renewed to all slave States professing loyalty the offer which he had previously made, of government compensation for such emancipation of their slaves, immediate or gradual, as they may be disposed to make.

The same proclamation announced to the States and parts of States in rebellion against the Federal government the following very important decisions and facts:

1st. That certain specified portions of the men and women claimed by them as slaves are, by act of Congress, already adjudged "forever free of their servitude."

2d. That officers and soldiers of the United States army and navy are already, by act of Congress, expressly forbidden to return fugitive slaves.

3d. That on the first day of January next, all slaves in States or parts of States then remaining in rebellion shall be then, thenceforward and forever free. And,

4th. That after that first of January, the United States government, with its military and naval power, "will recognize and maintain the freedom of such persons, and will do no act or acts to repress such persons, or any of them, in any efforts they may make for their actual freedom."

This proclamation, promising a reform so immensely important to the American people, has now been before them more than a month; and its results already throw useful light upon the course we should take in the future.

The slave States assuming to be loyal make no formal reply to the proposition addressed to them. Such expression of opinion as has yet appeared among individual citizens of those States shows a divided public sentiment; some declaring their readiness to give up slavery rather than the Union; others showing their determination to maintain the custom of slaveholding, at whtever loss or injury to their country. Of course these last are substantially on the rebel side, and should be treated as such.

The rebels have indicated, by unmistakable signs, their rage and their alarm at this movement of the President. Their Northern sympathizers had made haste to declare that the proclamation would be utterly useless; first, because it would not reach the slaves; and next because their ardent attachment to their masters, and their preference for slavery over freedom, would prevent them from accepting the offer, even if it did reach them. The rebels, however, it appears, think differently upon all three of these points. The proclamation threw them into a paroxysm of rage. They vented the bitterest reproaches upon the President, proceeded to decree measures of retaliation, and are now engaged in removing the slaves as far as possible from the vicinity of the United States armies.

How was this proclamation received by the truly loyal portion of the nation?

A general burst of applause and of thankfulness greeted its reception. Great numbers of those whose timidity or conservatism had prevented their joining in the *request* for such a movement, felt their hearts lightened and their courage restored as soon as the decision was actually made. Great numbers of those solid, weighty, elderly gentlemen who are wont to be most fearful of any deviation from the ruts of routine, found themselves in full agreement with Abraham Lincoln, as soon as he had taken the responsibility of adopting and proclaiming this measure. Why should they not be so? The career of the President up to that point had shown him to be as deliberate, as cautious, as averse to what is called radicalism as themselves. He makes no movement of this sort except for strong reasons. He must have seen that this particular step was indispensable.

From various portions of the army, information comes that the soldiers are almost unanimously in favor of the President's Emancipation Proclamation, many avowing their desire that it might go into immediate effect, instead of waiting till the first of January. And those of this mind seem steadily increasing in numbers.

On the other hand, there was much noisy complaint from a portion of those at home who call themselves conservatives, and particularly from those individuals and presses of the Democratic party which have heretofore most eminently shown a partisan character.

One of the most interesting specimens of deliberate and dispassionate discussion of this matter has lately appeared among our friends in Boston.

Theophilus Parsons, Professor of Law in Harvard University, a distinguished specimen of that school of conservatism represented by the Boston *Daily Advertiser*, and one who has heretofore discouraged all movement against slavery, sometimes by speech, but oftener by silent disregard, was so much impressed by the necessity of supporting President Lincoln in the great movement in question that he wrote a letter in *The Advertiser* approving the proclamation, and bespeaking for it the fullest coöperation of all loyal people.

Soon after, Mr. Benjamin R. Curtis, of Boston (who has imitated his three elder brothers in a conspicuous devotion to the interests of slavery, except in a single case, when he ably exposed the illegality and injustice of the Dred Scott decision), published a pamphlet making objections to the proclamation, and seeking to deprive it of the advantage of popular support.

Thereupon, Prof. Parsons, who rarely mingles in public controversy, wrote again to *The Daily Advertiser*, pointing out that Mr. Curtis's pamphlet was inconclusive, and suited to confuse and mislead its readers, through a mingling of questions which should be separately stated and considered. He then briefly but effectually disentangles these perplexed matters, showing the President's constitutional power, as Commander-in Chief, to issue this proclamation as a military act; showing that rebellion has no rights whatever under that Constitution which it repudiates and seeks to destroy; and showing that Mr. Curtis's argument would give the Constitution and law to the rebels, both as a sword for attack and a shield for protection, leaving them to us only as a fetter.

Thus light gets diffused, and popular education gradually advances. But time presses. Our situation remains in the highest degree critical. There are still in the North, in Washington, and in the army and navy, not a few sympathizers with rebellion, and many sympathizers with slavery. Our great trial, the issue of which must be life or death, yet hangs undecided. It is the judgment day of our nation. Like an oppressive nation of old, from whose sad history we might and ought to have learnt wisdom, we disregarded God's command to proclaim liberty, every man to his brother, and every man to his neighbor; and God, after long patience, has commenced the work of retribution, and has proclaimed a liberty for us, to the sword, to the pestilence, and to the famine. The question now is whether we are disposed to avert the severer penalties yet in store by turning away from our transgressions, by undoing the sin which we have nourished to its present gigantic proportions, and by making freedom, practically as well as in theory, the corner-stone of our American system. The Executive of our national affairs has been moved by the exigency to make a step forward. If this step is great in comparison with his former rate of movement, it is yet small, when one thinks of the extent of ground still to be passed before we reach safety.

Nothing can be plainer than that our nation is to stand or fall with the negro. God's justice has decided that the victim of our contempt and oppression is to be the instrument of his judgment upon us. We feel now the pressure of the chain which, fastening the African to us, inevitably fastened us to him. He must be made free before we can possibly enjoy either freedom or peace. What wait we for? What madness possesses us thus to provoke still further the retributions of inexorable justice?

The President has made a step forward and paused. Instead of the present payment which was due to God and to the slave, he has given his note. Instead of using the power which he possesses (and recognizes) to take the position dictated at once by justice and humanity, he divides the duty of the present moment, doing one part now, promising the performance of more at a specified future time, and leaving part to the uncertainty of an indefinite future, and this while fearful perils impend over each coming day.

Why should not this imperfect work be now completed, averting the dangers which attend further postponement? Why should not freedom be proclaimed *now* throughout the land, unto *all* the inhabitants thereof? All the signs show that the step already made is made in the right direction. The rebels, by word and deed, show a newly awakened fear with their continued rage. The slaves have shown their readiness to come to us, work for us and fight for us. The army is coming to see, more and more, the great help these millions *have* given, by compulsion, to the enemy, and the great help they *might* give to us. The cautious, deliberate men at home, who feared and discountenanced an untried experiment, shout approval of it as soon as it becomes a fact. Even the clergy, instructed and encouraged by the letters of their brethren in the camps, are beginning to comply with the solicitations of the better portion of their people, and to add their voice of exhortation that the President *go forward.*

Since, after so much of warning, the enemy show no sign of accepting the indulgence offered them—since the Border States delay, not binding, by acceptance, the too liberal proposition made to them—since no permanent peace, nothing better than a deceitful truce, can ever be made between the two parties while slavery lasts—since it is easier and better to extirpate slavery than to limit and regulate it—since there is no safety in leaving the root of the Upas after we have destroyed its trunk—and, above all, since righteousness is the only sure foundation of welfare—let us unite in urging the President to further, and thorough action against slavery. Let that hydra be killed, not scotched merely.

He has appealed to the masters, once and again, in vain. LET HIM NOW ADDRESS THE SLAVES. They have already heard, in spite of the precaution of their tyrants, the proclamation promising them a future liberty. Some of them have taken refuge in the Federal fortresses, others are waiting, with what quietness they may, for the first of January. In the mean time the enemy are making counteracting arrangements. Let the President confound their arrangements, nullify their plans, disorganize their armies, fill every rebel State, County and town with confusion and dismay, by calling to himself that element of strength which has hitherto been left in the enemy's hands. By directly addressing the slaves (and this news will necessarily reach them as soon as it reaches their masters) the President may exercise an immense and most salutary influence to direct the mode, as well as the fact, of their assumption of liberty. A few words from his high position, addressing them as human beings, offering them protection, suggesting the movements they should first make, pointing out the positions where help will await them, and pledging to them the power of the United States for the maintenance of their present and permanent freedom, would produce the greatest possible benefit to them, and the greatest possible disaster to the Confederate rebels.

Why should not all loyal men urge immediate action of this sort upon the President?

DEATH OF GEN. MITCHEL.—With profound sorrow we record the fact that Maj.-Gen. O. M. Mitchel, Commander of the United States forces in the Department of the South, died at Beaufort, S. C., on the 30th ult., of yellow fever. His death, at the very moment when he had almost completed his preparations for an active campaign, and for the successful prosecution of plans for the welfare of the Freedmen in his Department, is a heavy public calamity. It will not be easy to find a man competent in all respects to fill his place, and there is too much reason to fear that the Department may fall into the hands of a General less cordial than he in supporting the policy of emancipation. If, however, the President should again assign the place to Gen. Hunter, the friends of freedom would have occasion to rejoice.

THE ELECTION IN NEW YORK.

THE election in this State has resulted in the choice of the Democratic State ticket, probably by 15,000 majority, and of from 16 to 18 Democratic members of Congress to 12 or 13 Republicans. The Senate, elected last year, is Republican, and it is possible that the Assembly may also have a Republican majority, ensuring the election of a Republican U. S. Senator to succeed Preston King.

In this city the Democratic majority is nearly 32,000—in Brooklyn 5,000. The rest of the State gives a large Republican majority, but not heavy enough to overcome the Democratic preponderance in the two "great sores" of the Commonwealth.

We confess that we are sorely disappointed by this result, for we confidently expected that Wadsworth would be elected by 20,000 majority, and that the Republicans would carry a majority of the Congressional Districts.

Pro-slavery demagogues everywhere will insist that the result we so much deprecate is the fruit of the Empancipation policy lately announced by the President; but the truth is that that policy was adopted only too late to save the Administration from the consequences of its previous imbecility and its foolish attempts to put down the rebellion without striking at its cause. The President, by his very efforts to conduct the war in such a way as to conciliate the Democratic party, furnished it with the weapons by which alone it has won all its recent victories. The remarks of *The Times* on this head set the truth in a very clear light:

"The heaviest load which the friends of the government have been compelled to carry through this canvass has been the inactivity and inefficiency of the Administration. We speak from a knowledge of public sentiment in every section of the State, when we say that the failure of the government to prosecute the war with the vigor, energy and success which the vast resources at its command warranted the country in expecting at its hands, has weighed like an incubus upon the public heart. With every disposition to sustain the government—with the most profound conviction that the only hope of the country lies in giving it a cordial and effective support—its friends have been unable to give a satisfactory answer to the questions that have come up from every side: Why has the war made so little progress? Why have our splendid armies achieved such slight success? Why have they lain idle so long, and why have the victories they have won been so utterly barren of decisive results? The war has dragged on for a year and a half. The country has given the government over a million of men, and all the money they could possibly use; yet we have made scarcely any progress toward crushing the rebellion. The rebel armies still menace the Capital. Their privateers defy our navy, and spread increasing terror among our peaceful traders on the seas. What is the use of trying to sustain an Administration which lags so far behind the country, and seems so indifferent and incompetent to the dreadful task committed to its hands?

"It has been impossible to lift the public heart out of the terrible despondency which such reflections, fortified by the inexorable logic of facts, have brought upon it. The people of this State are thoroughly loyal to the Union and the Constitution. They desire and demand that this rebellion shall be *crushed.* They desire no half-way measures—they will tolerate no base and degrading compromise—they will never consent to any peace which involves the disruption of the Union and the overthrow of the Constitution. They demand a vigorous prosecution of the war; and the fact that they have not had it, and that they have seen no fair prospect of getting it, has bred in them a degree of discouragement and despair which has left them an easy prey to the demagogues who are always ready to profit by the calamities of their country. If the government had given them victories—if it had even shown any just appreciation of the need of victories, and had taken the most ordinary means of exacting them at the hands of its Generals in the field, the people would have rallied as one man to its support. They would have spurned with indignation the base attempts of demagogues to sap their faith in the Administration, and to array them in hostility against it."

What effect all this may have upon the Administration it is impossible to foresee. We can only hope that the President, learning wisdom from the past, will cut loose at once and forever from the semi-secession influences by which he has been so long hampered, and give heed to the counsel of those who have understood from the start the nature of the rebellion, and comprehended the means by which alone it can be put down. On this point also we are glad to find our own sentiments expressed by *The Times.*

"The wisest men may be misled by success, but that Administration must be weak indeed, which fails to be instructed by adversity. President Lincoln is represented to have said that he should be greatly discouraged in his attempts to crush the rebellion, if New York should vote against him. We hope he has said nothing of the kind. We hope still more strongly that he will yield to no such unworthy and unmanly impulse. While an adverse vote may be received as a rebuke, it can never relax the efforts of a ruler fit for his place to save his imperiled country. The vote in this State, as in Pennsylvania and the West, indicates a profound dissatisfaction with the method of the Administration in carrying on this war, and a peremptory demand for the adoption of one better adapted to the awful emergencies of the case. The President must not hesitate an hour to respond to this demand. Whatever may have been the results of these elections, all the powers of the government are still in his hands—all the fearful responsibilities of the crisis still rest upon his shoulders. He must not suffer them to depress his courage or enfeeble his energies; he must the rather meet them with fresh vigor and redoubled resolution. Let the popular verdict just pronounced dispel whatever of hesitation or of timidity may have hampered his movements. He must have more self-confidence, more of that reliance upon his own strength and resources which, though it might be reckless audacity in a private individual, is only a necessary and becoming courage in the ruler of a mighty nation, in a great and terrible crisis of its fate.

"President Lincoln has now in his hands everything which he can possibly require for the completion of the great work that devolves upon him. He has a more powerful army under his command than any monarch of Europe. The finances of the country are on a safe basis, and he has all the money he will require. He has a navy adequate to any service that may be demanded of it. With these abundant and overflowing resources at his command—sustained and stimulated to the most vigorous efforts by the fervid patriotism of the people, and by every motive which can animate a loyal heart, he can make no excuse to his conscience or his country if he fails to push this war to a speedy and successful end. He must instantly put in motion every arm of the National power. There must be an end of excuses, of apologies and of delays. The country will not longer tolerate half-hearted counsels in the Cabinet, or half-hearted leadership in the field. The fate of the nation must no longer be committed to Generals who, like Essex in the English Revolution, 'next to a great defeat, *dread a great victory.*' The government must no longer be content with defending itself against a rebellion. It must act upon the offensive—and act with the vigor and determination that insure a victory. If the recent elections shall inspire the Administration with this spirit, and prompt it to such action, they will be of more service than results which might have betrayed it into a delusive and fatal confidence in the fruitless policy it has hitherto pursued."

STATE ELECTIONS.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The vote in Boston for Governor foots up 6,010 for Andrew, and 7,076 for Devens. Returns from 132 towns give Andrew 45,332, Devens 29,014. Andrew's majority in the State will reach 25,000. The returns so far leave little doubt of the election of nine Republicans to Corgress. The Legislature will be strongly Republican, insuring the reëlection of Charles Sumner to the United States Senate.

NEW-JERSEY has gone Democratic by a heavy majority.

ILLINOIS.—The returns are too meagre to indicate the general result. In Chicago, reported majorities from all the Wards give Arnold, Republican, for Congress, 345 majority, and the District probably from 1,300 to 1,500. Springfield City gives Stewart, Democrat, for Congress, 413 majority; Allen, Democrat, candidate at large, 200. Kankakee County gives Norton, Republican, for Congress, 1,000 majority. Galena gives 300 Democratic majority. Returns from 70 towns give Ingersoll, Republican, 3,300 majority.

WISCONSIN.—The County of Milwaukee will give Brown (Dem.) 4,700 majority over John F. Potter (Rep.). Kenosha County probably 450 for Potter. Seven towns in Walworth County give Potter some 800 majority. The friends of Brown claim his election without doubt, but the Republicans think the returns from the balance of the district and the soldiers' vote may elect Potter.

MICHIGAN.—Scattering returns indicate the election of the whole Republican State ticket by a majority of probably not less than 5,000.

MISSOURI.—In St. Louis the entire County ticket of the Radical Republicans is elected. Blow (Republican) is elected to Congress from the 2d District by 5,000 majority. Frank Blair is probably beaten by Knox (Radical Rep.) in the 1st District.

MR. TILTON'S FRATERNITY LECTURE.—A friend in Boston writes: "Mr. Tilton's lecture at Tremont Temple drew the largest audience of the season, and gave universal satisfaction." Another, under date Oct. 29, says: "Mr. Tilton lectured here last evening, very ably, to a large audience. He was most closely listened to, and his lecture was rich in thought, with some very fine points."

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 3, 1862.

IT is amusing to watch the contortions of pro-slavery people as the first of January approaches—the day on which the Emancipation Proclamation goes into effect. Some of these opponents of the government have attacked it boldly, while others have been non-committal on the entire subject. *The National Intelligencer* of this city is a very mild, very cautious, very courteous opponent of the Emancipation policy of the government. It speaks softly *always*, and is especially tender just now. But it is against the proclamation without being against the President. It is a shrewd friend of slavery, and has probably done as much as any other journal in the land to build up the Slave Power, for it has always supported compromises and compromisers. It wishes to stand by Mr. Lincoln, but it cannot stand by slave-emancipation. So it begins to argue that the President, if he chooses, *can back down* from his proclamation of emancipation. The Boston *Traveller*, in a very able editorial upon the subject, among other things remarked:

"For good or for evil, wisely or unwisely, government has avowed that its purpose is to free all slaves of rebels, after the close of this year, and, wherever it shall have the power, to raise them to the rank of men. From this it cannot go back without giving such evidence of weakness as would render it contemptible in the eyes of all mankind. As well might it be asked to disband its armies, and to trust to the humanity of the rebels to prevent further bloodshed, as to be advised to recede from the position assumed on the 22d of September. And Democrats in Congress would advise the President to recall and cancel the proclamation. We should not send men to that body who would request the President to dishonor himself and the country by refusing to maintain his word, solemnly pledged to the lovers of liberty everywhere, and as solemnly pledged, too, to an oppressed race, whom we have no more right to keep enslaved than the Tripolitans had to enslave white Americans sixty years ago."

The Intelligencer replies to this:

"This may be a very correct forecast of the course which Mr. Lincoln will probably conceive it his duty to pursue on the advent of the 1st of January next. But it is a great misconception of the theory prescribed to himself by the President in this matter to suppose, as *The Traveller* does, that for 'good or for evil, wisely or unwisely,' the President has committed the government to the purpose of freeing all the slaves in the insurgent States.

"Recently the President appears to have come to the conclusion that it would help to save the Union if he should announce it to be his purpose to declare all slaves free after the first of January next in such States or parts of States as shall at that date persist in rebellion. But it would be a mistake to suppose that the President is pledged to fulfil this threat if, on the arrival of this period, he judges that to act differently 'would help to save the Union.' For he proceeds to say, in the same paragraph above recited, that he will 'do less whenever he shall believe that what he is doing hurts the cause.' To this he adds that he will 'try to correct errors when shown to be errors, and will adopt new views as fast as they shall appear to be true views.'

"If, then, on the first of January next, or at any subsequent date, the President should be convinced that the rebellion could be more easily and certainly subdued *by remanding to the condition of slavery the class whom he had purposed to liberate*, he is perfectly free to do so in consistency with the rationale of his conduct as thus far disclosed by his words and developed by his actions. He is committed to no irrevocable policy in this matter. For, professing to act simply in obedience to considerations of military necessity, he must adapt his measures to the military situation of the hour when the first of January comes. And it will not be denied that the same amplitude of military power which he conceived adequate, under certain circumstances, to compass the emancipation of slaves, *would be equally competent to work their declaratory reënslavement*, if it should be deemed expedient to 'forbear' in this respect. If the President has a right to take 'any measures which may best subdue the rebellion,' and if, on the 1st of January next, Mr. Lincoln conceives that he can better subdue the rebellion by receding from his proclamation than by persisting in it, the colored race, according to his own theory of his official and military duty, has no right to freedom which he is bound to respect."

This monstrous doctrine would hardly be worth noticing were it not for the fact that it emanates from so respectable a source. *The Intelligencer* is not the organ of a party or a person at present, though it generally represents the views of the Border State men; but it is in close intimacy with at least two leading members of the government. Its editors and proprietors are intimate with Messrs. Seward and Blair, and are on intimate social terms with the President. Of course this does not warrant the suspicion that one of the individuals named entertains similar opinions to those just quoted—it simply shows that the views are held not by an irresponsible pretender, but by a journalist so respectable that he is a companion of the President and of some of his Secretaries. The meaning of the astounding argument is, simply, that the pro-slavery friends of Union (of whom there are many left) are trying very hard to discover an escape from emancipation, and their struggles grow agonizing as the day of jubilee approaches. This is all there is of it, and the President has not an idea of a retrograde movement. He knows no such word as "retreat" in his policy towards slavery. I do not believe that even Mr. Blair, who is the most decidedly pro-slavery member of the Cabinet, has a hope or desire that the proclamation will be recalled or revoked.

But the Abolitionists know very well that the proclamation *alone* will not free the slaves. It is the proclamation as an indication of a policy that is of so much value. Coupled with an energetic prosecution of the war it will accomplish *everything.* Alone, it will ignominiously fail. Yet the pro-slavery presses charge that anti-slavery men expected that a paper proclamation would crush the rebellion and emancipate four million of slaves. Of course their statement is false. Anti-slavery people expect that *with bayonets* the paper proclamation will be enforced, and that then proclamation will help bayonet, bayonet proclamation. When the slave believes that this government has the power and the will to set him free he will turn in and aid the government in the work. He will desert the sinking ship, rebellion.

This subject, and this view of it, assumes importance from the fact that the President is constantly plied with arguments by the pro-slavery men. They say to him, "The proclamation, you see, has done nothing, and will do nothing, but offend loyal men in the Border States. Then abandon it, and the Abolitionists!" This argument will effect nothing, but it is such a misrepresentation of the Abolitionists that it deserves notice. It is urged by men in high position, and if the President were a weak man, surrounded by weak men, it might have an effect upon him, especially if our troops go into Winter quarters. We know little more than we did a week ago about this talk of Winter quarters. *The Republican*, published in this city, says:

"We accidentally overheard a conversation between some half dozen military men at Willard's yesterday, which may be the key to some things as well as others.

"We give the substance of it as we heard it. It was to this effect, that no forward movement would be made by the army of the Potomac, till after the New York election!

"We confess it looks very much as though there was some agreement of this sort—some concerted plan. How else shall we account for the unaccountable delay? The weather is fine, there is no want of supplies or of men; the river is up, and the roads are in good condition. Why, then, this delay?"

If there were any truth in this statement, that is, if it were a fact that Gen. McClellan waits till after the New York election before doing anything, it simply means that he wishes to see if New York pronounces against the war—if she does, the army goes into Winter quarters. *The Republican* takes this view of it, for it adds:

"No forward movement, said our military friends, till after the New York election! Let us watch and wait. The country may yet learn that there is a deep laid plan between the traitors North and South, the rule or ruin party, to break up this government. We shall see, and the people will know, we hope in time."

But the army *will* move, and towards Richmond ere long. The President said to John Covode, a few days since: "Gen. McClellan knows I wish him to move on at the first practicable moment. *When* he will do so *you know as well as I!*" There is to be no important change of Generals this year, I feel certain. *Gen. McClellan will not be removed from the command of the army of the Potomac.* Hooker may operate with a large force in another direction, and in that way spur "the young Napoleon" to his duty; but McClellan is admired and loved by too many men, soldiers and civilians, for the President to remove him. I know that Mr. Lincoln has said this, not in the exact language I employ, but he has said it in substance within a week. Gen. McClellan is fully aware of his hold upon his army and upon the Democratic party, and he does no expect to move upon Lee till he is fully ready. He is not in fear of Halleck or of Mr. Stanton, nor of the President, for he is sure of not being removed unless he commits some outrageous blunder or piece of treason, which he will not do. AVON.

APPEAL FOR THE CONTRABANDS AT HELENA, ARK.

To the Friends of Humanity in the Loyal States.

THE undersigned, Chaplains in the Army of the South-west, beg leave to represent the situation of the colored people, now within the lines of the army at this place, to their friends in the loyal States, and to solicit such aid as will enable those who are not employed nor provided for by the military authorities to be clothed, and their necessities relieved during the coming Winter.

In the progress of the army from Batesville to Helena, all slaves of rebel masters were permitted and encouraged to join the regimental and commissary trains in various capacities, as teamsters, cooks, servants and laundresses, and a large number of women and children were brought along in the empty waggons of the army. This course was deemed by Maj.-Gen. Curtis as damaging to the rebels, a just confiscation of their property, and an act of humanity to the slaves, who claimed their freedom on the ground that they had been used by their masters in aid of the rebellion. On the arrival of the army at this place, many slaves, including women and children, have come into our camps, and into the town, from the neighboring country, from both sides of the river.

Animated by a desire to obtain their liberty, the able-bodied men have readily offered their services to work on the fortifications, or in the employ of the Quartermasters, as teamsters and laborers, driving mules, unloading steamboats, and performing any service required of them. It is not too much to say that nearly the entire labor of building the fortifications, and more than three-fourths of the fatigue duty of the army has been willingly performed by these men, thus saving our soldiers from severe labors which, during the hot and unhealthy season, would have proved exceedingly injurious and often fatal to them.

Under Maj.-Gen. Curtis's humane and just policy, it was ordered that colored men employed in this manner should be furnished with rations and clothing, and be paid for their services. In General Orders No. 42 it was directed that "Quartermasters and Commissaries will, as far as possible, substitute negroes for soldiers detailed as teamsters or laborers," and that "the sum of ten dollars per month, a ration, and the usual allowance for clothing will be paid negro laborers upon government work for the time actually employed under this command."

During Maj.-Gen. Curtis's command of the army at this place, and under the humane direction of Brig.-Gen. C. C. Washburne, the commander of the post, an encampment was also established for the colored people just back of the town, protected by the 2d Wisconsin Cavalry, and called "Camp Ethiopia." Here the laborers upon the fortifications find shelter and take their meals, and many of the unemployed, and the women and children, have established themselves in tents which had been returned to the Quartermaster as unserviceable, and issued to them, affording a protection from the sun, but not suitable for shelter in Winter. There being an inadequate supply of these unserviceable tents, many have built rude shelters for themselves and families, and others have made caves in the hill-sides.

It was also the policy of Maj.-Gen. Curtis and Brig.-Gen. Washburne to issue at least half rations to the unemployed and the women and children, that they might not suffer the pinchings of hunger. But on Maj.-Gen. Curtis leaving the command, and being succeeded by Brig.-Gen. Frederick Steele, a new policy was introduced.

On September 18, 1862, an order was issued by Brig-Gen. Steele, entitled "General Orders No. 48," and published in *The Shield*, a weekly newspaper issued by the U. S. military authorities at this place, of which the following sections are here given. Those portions which bear with peculiar hardship on these people we place in italics:

1st.—Such slaves as may be required to work on the fortifications, and for teamsters and fatigue parties in the Quartermaster and Commissary Departments will be enrolled with descriptions, *and the name of the former owners will be noted.*

2d.—The chief Quartermaster will furnish the allowance of suitable clothing, *and the wages shall be retained until the loyalty or disloyalty of persons claiming their services shall be established by courts of law*, except in cases where the masters are known to be in rebellion against the government.

3d.—To prevent the vagrancy, immorality and distress that have existed among this class of individuals, *all such as cannot be employed for the benefit of the government, or provided for in accordance with law, will be put outside of these lines, and allowed to return to the plantations whence they came.*

Under this order the practice was inaugurated of returning slaves found within our lines to persons professing to be loyal owners, some of whom were known to have been notoriously disloyal, and in one instance a slave claimant, a minister of the Methodist Church South, came into Camp Ethiopia with a military order and carried off a child from its mother, on his horse. A number of slaves have been returned by military force and authority, in direct violation of the Confiscation Act.

Instead of paying the laborer his wages at the end of his month's work, the practice under this order is "*to note the name of former owners*" *on the descriptive rolls, and to* "*retain their wages until the loyalty or disloyalty of the persons claiming their services shall be established by courts of law.*" Under this order of things, the colored men employed during the past month are refused any wages, and can get nothing for the support of their wives and children. Their prospect of ever receiving their pay is very uncertain while this order stands. As to the vagrancy and immorality impliedly attributed to them, it is not known to be greater in degree and proportion than obtains in other communities. Intemperance is seldom, if ever, seen among them, and many of them are willing and industrious laborers.

The facts here given are necessary to the full understanding of the present situation of these people. Besides those employed there are many more who cannot be employed—some infirm and disabled, and many women and children, only a few of whom can do anything for themselves. These have come to us in midsummer, with thin clothing, leaving everything they had behind them. In many instances their masters have fled from their farms, and the army has left nothing upon which these people can subsist, when they shall be put outside of these lines, and allowed to return to the plantations from whence they came.

Many others, again, have come with the army a long distance from their homes. To "put them outside of these lines" is, therefore, to send them to starvation and death.

If we can feed the rebel soldiers that fall into our hands, fighting to destroy our government, it would seem that some method might be devised to take care of these people, who are our natural allies, and have done the best they could to serve us. Instead of putting them outside of our lines into the possession of their rebel masters, by military force and authority, as has been done in several instances, justice and humanity both require that they should be protected in their newly-acquired freedom, and assisted until their labor is needed, and can bring its just reward. As soon as a peaceful order of things is established, their labor will be in immediate demand, as free men. Planters in this vicinity are now paying wages to those who were formerly their slaves to gather the cotton crop, already ripe for harvest.

There is, however, this practical difficulty during the existence of the war. Unless they are within the protection of the army, their rights are not recognized. To the unemployed, there is no officer here who is authorized to issue clothing and provide necessaries, without doing it on his own responsibility and at his own risk. And as for the women and children, there is no suitable clothing to be had for them from the government stores.

The hospital for colored people is also miserably provided for. It has none of the comforts and necessaries of a hospital, and many of the sick there are dying daily. During the warm weather there were many of them who remained in town, lodging in sheds and neglected tenements, who now begin to suffer, and nothing but the exercise of Christian benevolence can save them from extreme suffering, sickness and death, during the inclement season of the year, now so close at hand.

Of those now within our lines who will need assist-

ance in clothes for their persons, and bedding to cover themselves at night, and some source from which they can obtain necessaries in sickness (to say nothing of food and shelter), there are at least fifteen hundred men, women and children, not employed by the government, and for whom there is no employment. It therefore becomes an important question what shall be done to relieve the suffering that threatens this people. Are there not friends of this despised and outcast race, scattered throughout the loyal States, whose means and benevolent sentiments are adequate to assist them in their emergency? To all such we appeal for aid, in the form of clothing, either new or second hand, suitable for women and children, as well as for men, and for bedding, that they may be able at least to clothe the naked, and cover them from the cold, and if any have money to give it will be judiciously used, in supplying the wants of the sick and needy, and in furnishing the hospital established for this class of persons.

For the purpose of receiving such gifts as may be forwarded for the above purposes, we constitute Rev. J. G. Forman our Treasurer, to whom they should be plainly addressed at this place, and forwarded by Express to Memphis, where Mr. F. will obtain them and bring them to Helena without cost of transportation from that point. If boxes are marked, "For the Contrabands at Helena, Arkansas," and the circumstances explained to the Express Companies, a free or reduced rate of transportation can doubtless be obtained; but in all cases it would be well to secure either free transportation, prepay the freight, or forward money for the purpose. The Express Companies are recommended, as more likely to get the goods promptly through to Memphis; but if any one should prefer to ship by freight lines, as being cheaper, they may do so, to the care of G. W. Simpson & Co., Commission Merchants, Memphis, where Mr. Forman can also obtain the goods.

The Treasurer whom we have designated having been appointed by special order of Maj.-Gen. Curtis to act as Postmaster and Express Agent of the army at this place (in addition to which he also officiates as Post Chaplain), will remain here and take upon himself the proper care and distribution of whatever may be forwarded for the above objects. The undersigned will also act in connection with him as a Committee, and under the direction and advice of Gen. Washburne, Commander of the Post. An account will be kept of all contributions and a proper report made of their distribution.

We would also request of editors who may receive this Circular, and who are friendly to its objects, to aid us in giving it circulation through their respective journals.

J. G. Forman, Chaplain 3d Missouri Infantry.
H. D. Fisher, " 5th Kansas Cavalry.
P. P. Ingalls, " 3d Iowa "
Sam'l Sawyer, " 47th Indiana Infantry.
Charles Fitch, " 24th " "
T. M. Goodfellow, Chaplain 4th Iowa "
A. J. Kirkpatrick, " " Cavalry.
Army of the South-west, Helena, Ark., Oct. 11th, 1862.

Chronicles of the War.

Latest News.

The operations of the advance of the army of the Potomac on Sunday resulted in a very important advantage to the National arms in the capture of Snicker's Gap—a strategic point of the first magnitude. This success is announced in a dispatch from Gen. Marcy, Gen. McClellan's Chief-of-staff, to the President. Gen. Hancock's forces arrived there at 3 o'clock p.m., and found it occupied by the rebel cavalry, who were at once driven out by a column of from five to six thousand infantry. Hancock's Division held the Gap until night, when Sykes's Division took its place. The rebels were evidently taken by surprise, and foiled in their intentions, which were to hold Snicker's and Ashby's Gaps, and to give Gen. McClellan battle with these advantages. They were marching up on the other side of the mountains to occupy Snicker's Gap, when our forces entered it, but were turned back on the double quick by a few shots thrown among them.

General Pleasanton occupied Upperville on Monday afternoon, after a spirited engagement of about four hours, in which we had none killed but several wounded. This is only four miles from Ashby's Gap, which the rebels were endeavoring to hold—all the other Gaps this side being in our possession. There was some force of the enemy in front of Snicker's Gap, on the left bank of the Shenandoah, apparently intending to dispute the passage of our forces, but we do not learn that any fighting occurred there. There were rumors that the rebels were again endeavoring to cross into Maryland at Dobbsville, but they proved to be entirely unfounded. The general impression in the army was, that all the apparent movements of the enemy were merely feints, to cover the retreat of the main rebel army towards Gordonsville, it being pretty well ascertained that it was on the east side of the Blue Ridge, moving in that direction.

The news from Gen. Sigel's army is of the most significant and important character, leading us to hope that the flank of the enemy has been successfully turned, and that they will not be able to escape without a great and probably a decisive battle. Our cavalry on Monday evening drove the rebels out of Thoroughfare Gap, and Gen. Schurz's Division advanced and took possession of it. The other divisions of Sigel's force, under Stahl and Van Steinwehr, were within supporting distance, and our cavalry also held Budsland Mills, Aldie, and the country between the latter point and the front of Gen. Sigel's advance. It has also been ascertained within a day or two that the Fine Division, under Gen. Sickles, is advancing along the Orange and Alexandria Railroad in the direction of Gordonsville.

The Army and the Negroes.

Everywhere the American General receives his most useful and reliable information from the Negro, *who hails his coming as the harbinger of Freedom.*"—*Wm. H. Seward's Official Dispatch to Mr. Adams.*

An Intelligent Contraband.—*Bolivar Heights, Va., Oct.* 18, 1862.—On Thursday, beyond Charlestown, our pickets descried a solitary horseman, with a bucket on his arm, jogging soberly toward them. He proved to be a dark mulatto, of about 35. As he approached they ordered a halt.

"Where are you from?"

"Southern army, Cap'n," giving the military salute.

"Where are you going?"

"Coming to yous all."

"What do you want?"

"Protection, boss. You won't send me back, will you?"

"No; come in. Whose servant are you?"

"Cap'n Rhett's, of South Caroliny—you's heard of Mr. Barnwell Rhett, editor of the Charleston *Mercury?* His brother commands a battery."

"How did you get away?"

"Cap'n gove me fifteen dollars this morning, and said, 'John, go out and forage for butter and eggs.' So you see, boss (with a broad grin), i'se out foraging! I pulled my hat over my eyes and jogged along on the Cap'n's horse (see the brand S. C on him) with this basket on my arm, right by our guards and pickets. They never challenged me once. If they had, though, I brought the Cap'n's pass." And the new-comer produced this document from his pocket-book, written in pencil and carefully folded. I send you the original:

"Pass my servant, John, on horseback, anywhere between Winchester and Martinsburg in search of butter, etc., etc. A. Burnett Rhett, Capt. Light Artillery, "Lee's Battalion."

"Are there many negroes in the rebel corps?"

"Heaps, boss."

"Would the most of them come to us if they could?"

"All of them, Cap'n. There isn't a little pickaninny so high (waving his hand two feet from the ground) that wouldn't."

"Why did *you* expect protection?"

"Heard so in Maryland, before the proclamation."

"Where did you hear about the proclamation?"

"Read it, sir, in a Richmond paper."

"What is it?"

"That every slave is to be emancipated on and after the 13th day of January. I can't state it, boss!"

"Something like it. When did you learn to read?"

"In '49, sir. I was head waiter at Mrs. Nevitt's boarding-house in Savannah, and Miss Walcott, a New York lady who was stopping there, taught me."

"Does your master know it?"

"Capt. Rhett doesn't know it, sir; but he isn't my master. He thinks I'm free, and hired me at $25 a month, but he never paid me any of it. I belong to Mrs. John Spring of Stratford, Conn. She used to hire me out Summers, and have me wait on her every Winter, when she came South. After the war, she couldn't come, and they were going to sell me for government because I belonged to a Northerner. Sold a great many negroes in that way. But I slipped away to the army. Have tried to come to you twice before in Maryland, but couldn't pass our pickets."

"Were you at Antietam?"

"Yes, boss. Mighty hard battle."

"Who whipped?"

"Yous all, massa. They say you didn't; but I saw it, and know. If you had fought us that next day—Thursday—you would have captured our whole army. They say so themselves."

"Who?"

"Our officers, sir."

"Did you ever hear of old John Brown?"

"Hear of *him?* Lord bless you, yes, boss. I've read his life and have it now in my trunk in Charleston; sent to New York by the steward of the James Adger and got it. I've read it to heaps of the colored folk. Lord, they think John Brown was almost a God. Just say you was a friend of his, and any slave will almost kiss your feet if you let him. They say if he was only alive now he would be king. How it did frighten the white folks when he raised the insurrection! It was Sunday when we heard of it. They wouldn't let a negro go into the streets. I was waiter at the Mills House in Charleston. There was a lady from Massachusetts who came down to breakfast that morning at my table. 'John,' she says, 'I want to see a negro church; where is the principal one?' 'Not any open to-day, mistress,' I told her. 'Why not?' 'Because a Mr. John Brown has raised an insurrection in Virginny.' 'Ah,' she says, 'well, they'd better look out, or they'll get the white churches shut up in that way one of these days, too.' Mr. Nicholson, one of the proprietors, was listening from the office, to hear what she said. Wasn't that lady watched after that? I have a history of San Domingo, too, and a life of Fred. Douglass, in my trunk, that I got in the same way."

"What do the slaves think about the war?"

"Well, boss, they all wish the Yankee army would come. The white folks tell them all sorts of bad stories about you all; but they don't believe them. They know that Mr. Fremont and Mr. McClellan and Mr. Burnside won't hurt *them.*"

John was taken to Gen. McClellan, to whom he gave all the information he possessed about the position, numbers and organization of the rebel army. His knowledge was full and valuable, and is corroborated by all the facts we have learned from other sources. The principal features of it I have already transmitted to you by telegraph. At the close of the interview, he asked anxiously:

"General, you won't send me back; will you?"

"Yes," replied the General, with a smile; "I believe I will."

"I hope you won't, General. If you say so, I know I will have to go; but I come to yous all for protection, and I hope you won't."

"Well, then, I suppose we will not. No, John, you are at liberty to go where you please. Stay with the army if you like. No one can ever take you against your will."

"May the Lord bless you, General! I *thought* you wouldn't drive me out. You's the best friend I ever had; I shall never forget you till I die." And John made the salute, remounted his horse, and rode back to the rear, his dusky face almost white with radiance.

An hour later, he was on duty as the servant of Capt. Batchelor, Quartermaster of Couch's Second Division; and I do not believe there was another heart in our corps so light as his, in the unwonted joy of freedom. I fear it will be a long time before Capt. Rhett sees the butter and eggs for which his palate yearned, to say nothing of the horse or of John himself.

The interuiew with Gen. McClellan I did not witness, and give only from hearsay. The other conversation, omitting verbiage, I have endeavored to record in the exact words which came from the lips of the Intelligent Contraband.—A. D. R.—*Tribune.*

From Port Royal.—A letter to *The Tribune*, dated Beaufort, S. C., Oct. 14, says: "Gen. Saxton and his momentous pregnant mission find sympathy in Gen. Mitchel. On Sabbath last the new church of the freedmen at Hilton Head was dedicated. The occasion was made joyful to the people, not only by the presence of Gen. M., but by a very patriotic, sympathizing and soul-stirring speech, which we now hear echoing and reëchoing among the soldiers. Let the commanding Generals 'face the music' of the President's proclamation, like true and trusty men, and there will be no fear as to the soldiers. The steamer Ben De Ford arrived from the St. John's to-day, bringing 160 captured slaves, some 70 men having been taken and sent here a few days before. A party of 76, led by a modern Moses, reached Beaufort from the main land last week, thus evincing their strong love to their masters and to slavery. Their escape saved the parties from removal to the interior. The freedmen are anxious for service. No 'draft' will be needed. The President has not merely parted the Red Sea, but 'he has crossed wid um over into de promised land. Dey have got taste of de grapes, and dey feel jist like passing dem roun', till *all* get a taste.' Gen. Saxton is going into his work vigorously.

"A new 'nether millstone' is about to be brought forth from the African quarries, that will have no soft spots in it. When this is laid in the mill and the upper stone of Northern granite firmness is 'fitted to face it' truly, the President's proclamation-power will grind the rebellion to such fine powder that the winds of heaven will spare us the 'bagging' process which was so great a favorite with Gen. Scott. The cotton-picking has commenced, but the crop can hardly be called an average one. The planting was very late, and without any manure, and added to these hinderances is the visit of the 'seven-year worm' which has destroyed, on many plantations, nearly one-fourth of the crop. We have heard of thirty thousand pounds being picked on one plantation, and from ten to fifteen thousand on others. The people have done their part well, and the fields of humanity have yielded crops of varied and generous fruits, that give promise of the full and complete redemption of all these long-neglected fields for the grand purposes of universal freedom."

What would the Negroes Do if Free?—The New Orleans correspondent of the New York *Times* has the following:

"One of the most interesting and significant things in this connection is the fact, that a few days ago, a 'delegation of slaves,' belonging to Maunsell White, one of the oldest and wealthiest planters of the parish of St. Bernard, below the city, called to see Gen. Shepley, and asked, as citizens, for an audience of the Governor of the State. The request was granted, and these men informed the General that they came for freedom; they said their fellow-servants in other places were all leaving their masters, and that they wished also to improve their condition, but that it was not clear to them how was the best way to do so. They emphatically said, however, that they did not intend to labor much if they could help it without remuneration, and they concluded their requests and protests by asking that if they remained peaceably at home they might have fair wages secured to them for their services. Gen. Shepley treated the matter with great consideration, and after conferring with Gen. Butler, permission was granted to these men to make terms with their master, who consented to have a partner in the transaction, and these men have gone to work, *not as slaves, but as hired men.*"

Old Dick.—*Headquarters Gen. Stahl's Command, Gum Spring, Oct.* 16.—Seated in the door of an old negro hut, I suddenly came upon an ancient slave, familiarly known to the country about as "Old Dick." He is a mulatto, and according to his own account, is "going on two hundred years old, when he has a mind to." He is evidently more than one hundred years old. His head, once covered with close-twisted wool, has now a hirsute ornament straight and white; his beard, once short, black and crisp, is now long, straight and grizzled. He has passed the time of second childhood, for his memory fails him upon matters which, in that state, are uppermost in the mind—the events of early years. His mother was bought by Gen. Richard Lee of Revolutionary fame, and Old Dick boasts of never having been sold. He has no recollection of Gen. Washington or Gen. Lee, but, when asked if he remembers Massa George Washington or Massa Dick Lee, his heavy countenance at once brightens up, and he says, "Yah! yah! I drives de wagon for dem in de war."—*N. Y. Times.*

Running Negroes Off.—*Centreville, Va., Oct.* 21, 1862.—While at Aldie, on Thursday last, two citizens, named Moore and Ball, came within our lines and were detained as prisoners. The first-named is a son of the proprietor of Moore's flour mills, at Aldie, on a branch of Goose Creek, and the latter is a large planter in the same town. They had "done nothing," so they said, and were neither bushwhackers nor soldiers, and were surprised at being detained within our lines when so near their homes, from which they had been absent some time. Upon being questioned closely, they admitted that they had just come from the James River, and finally owned up that they had been running off "niggers," having just taken a large gang, belonging to themselves and neighbors, Southward *in chains*, to avoid losing them under the emancipation proclamation. I understand from various sources that the owners of this species of property throughout this section of the State are moving it off toward Richmond as fast as it can be spared from the plantations, and the slaveholders boast that there will not be a negro left in all this part of the State by the first of January next.—*N. Y. Times.*

A Slave Case.—The New Orleans *Delta* of the 9th says:

"A case of some interest was decided yesterday by Judge Kinsman. A free colored man, named John Montamat, was married to a slave woman, by whom he had two children, one of which died; the other, a little girl about eleven years of age, a bright mulatto quite fair to look upon, still survives, and was the subject of the present legal proceedings. Montamat, at the time of his marriage, determined to purchase the freedom of his wife from her owner, and in furtherance of that object had paid $600. In order to secure the freedom of his surviving child he sent her to Cincinnati, where she was baptized into the Catholic Church. Montamat, the father, subsequently became involved in debt in this city, and mortgaged his daughter as a slave to secure his creditors. The mortgage was foreclosed in February, 1862, and the child of this father was sold to a Mr. Salvoie, at sheriff's sale. In the present case Montamat applied for the freedom of his child under the circumstances above detailed. Able counsel had been retained by both parties—Christian Roselius for the defendant, and Col. A. P. Field for Montamat. The court decided that the girl was entitled to her freedom, and so ordered."

Reported Negro Revolt.—It was reported yesterday that Mr. Millaudon's overseer had been murdered by the negroes on the plantation. The particulars are said to be that one of the negroes had misbehaved and was taken to Mr. Millaudon for chastisement, when he became abusive, and the overseer struck him with his riding-whip, being on horseback at the time. The negro then seized the overseer by the arm, endeavored to pull him off his horse, and became so furious that the overseer wished to shoot him, but Mr. Millaudon prevented this. An hour or two afterwards the overseer was found murdered, with a number of bullet-wounds in his head and breast. Rumor adds that the negroes afterwards all revolted, and that a detachment of military had to be sent to quell the revolt, which was not effected until several of them had been killed. But we have not been able to verify this. Indeed the whole account depends too much on general report to warrant us to vouch for its details.—*New Orleans Delta, Oct.* 10.

Contrabands in Nashville.—A Nashville correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press*, writing October 11th, says: "The influx of negroes is great. They come in from all quarters. They enter the town singly, in pairs, and in settlements. They will go into Union families, to jail, or anywhere, to get rid of their rebel masters. They will wash, drive team, act as servants, or anything, but they will not go home. Most everybody has a contraband. Every regiment has from ten to fifty. Nearly all of the hard work at the hospitals is done by these people. General Negley is terribly bothered by these contrabands. The Provost Marshal cannot shake them off, and Surgeon Smith is overrun by them. Captain Morton, who has charge of those who work on the fortifications, has the names of 1,400."

Slaves Singing the John Brown Chorus.—When Col. Daniel Ullman was sick with typhoid fever in Little Washington, Va., he repeatedly heard slaves at their work singing the John Brown chorus. Col. Ullman asked the owner of the slaves if he permitted them to sing that song, and the slave-master replied that he could not help it.

Slavery and Contrabands.—We have heard from an eye-witness an anecdote curiously characteristic of the sentiment which is universal among slaveholders: In a certain quite extensive district, there was just one loyal planter, owning two slaves, whose property had been kept safe in return for his loyalty, and who had been quite helpful in giving information and in other ways. After a time, when the Union forces were about moving, this loyalist came to the commander in profound distress, inquiring, "What we are all coming to?" "I don't know," said the officer, "all I know is where we are going to." "No, but," said the planter, "we're all ruined. The country's gone to destruction. Things look utterly hopeless. I have no more faith nor expectations." "Why, what's the matter?" "*My two boys have run away!*" And the loyal planter lost his loyalty, and is now one of the most virulent and hopeless of secessionists. Such is the incurable venom of slaveholding.

The planters about the U. S. post at Helena, Ark., are *hiring* the few slaves who are left to do the plantation work.—*Independent.*

Lost his Slaves and his Money.—A correspondent of *The Tribune*, writing from Newbern, N. C., Oct. 18, says: "Some three weeks since, several secessionists, living near Columbia, Tyrrel County, were arrested and kept in a sort of free-and-easy confinement on one of the gunboats for several days, when they were released and sent home. While cruising up and down the Sound, a sail-boat full of negroes was discovered, who, when brought to by the gunboat, proved to be the "property" of one of the aforesaid prisoners. The prisoner, in a great flutter, asserted his ownership, and was permitted to tie the negroes and put them in charge of two white men, to whom he gave $50 to carry them home, and told them to ask his wife for $50 more for their services on delivering them to her. The sail-boat, however, was subsequently overhauled by another gunboat, and the situation looking rather suspicious, the whole cargo, black and white, were taken along; so that Mr. Secesh lost his darkeys and his money beside."

A Man Claiming his own Daughter as a Slave.—*Newbern, N. C., Oct.* 18.—One of the pseudo Unionists living outside our lines at Plymouth (who somehow have permission to pass and repass at their pleasure) came into the town one day last week to hunt up a slave who had escaped and claimed the protection of the military authorities. The chattel was a beautiful and intelligent girl of about sixteen years of age. When found, however, the master's claim to remove her could not of course be allowed. The miserable old wretch, then, with shameless effrontery, in the presence of several bystanders, declared that the slave was his own child, and that if he could not take her away as her master he should insist upon his right to her *as her father!* Mr. Samuel Newberry of Plymouth, the government Commissary there, is one of those who heard this paltry creature advance his strange claim.—*Tribune.*

Rebels Running off their Slaves.—The Washington (D. C.) *Star* says: "We have trustworthy information from parties just from Cuba that the steamer Blanche, on her late trip from Texas to the port of Mulatto, Cuba, carried in addition to her cargo of cotton quite a number of Texan slaves with their owners, who promptly sold them to Cuban planters; and also that several 'Secesh' families, arriving from New Orleans and its vicinity, are bringing with them numbers of slaves. It will be remembered that the steamer Blanche ran her cargo to Cuba under the British flag—not previously known for many years to have covered a cargo of slaves for the Cuban market. A Spanish man-of-war, the Blasco de Garay, is said to have landed more or less of the slaves, entering the island from the vicinity of New Orleans."

A Negro Emeute in Lower Maryland.—That great apprehension exists in regard to negro risings in Lower Maryland is unquestionable. The black population is there large; and the rebel army has been recruited from the whites to an extent most surprising. The citizens left are being drafted into the National service; and the result is that almost the only men left there will be negroes. A short time since, Mr. Carpenter, of Aujumoy District, Charles County, went one day into Virginia to persuade his son, a volunteer in the rebel army, to return home. While absent, his farm negroes, six in number, attacked his house early one morning, with the design of murdering the family. They retired, however, at the persuasion of a gun aimed at the crowd from a window by Mrs. Carpenter. These facts becoming known, the neighbors assembled with the intention of hanging all the negroes on the farm; but, with the remonstrances of their mistress, they were finally let off with thirty-nine lashes on the bare back. These events occurred within sight of our gunboats on the Potomac. The negroes in that region seem fully informed in regard to the condition of affairs in the country, and confidently assert that after their masters have gone to the war they will have *their* way. What their way will be when the flames of insurrection shall fully have been kindled in their tropical and semi-barbaric natures, it is not difficult, in view of recollections of Hayti and Nat Turner, to foresee.—*Wash. Cor. Times.*

Cruelty to Contrabands.—The situation of the poor, unhappy blacks in this department, fed though they are by Union bounty, is such as should excite the sympathy of every Christian man. I am sorry to say that they are treated with great sternness and severity, amounting to positive cruelty, by many of our soldiers, who seem to regard them as hardly better than beasts. Not a few of our officers, I regret to write it, conduct themselves in the most unfeeling manner, toward these unfortunate creatures; and are, in fact, ostentatious in expressing their hatred and contempt of the "d—d nigger." It is a sad truth that the Northern pro-slavery prejudice, where it exists, is much more harsh and intolerant than the traditional feeling in favor of the institution entertained by the native Southerner; and the most despicable form of its expression is when it is vented upon the poor African himself. How any gentleman of refined sentiments could act the petty tyrant and oppressor toward these poor, sensitive people, fond of praise and keenly alive to censure as they are, is more than I can understand. Thousands of silent prayers have ascended daily from them, ever since this war commenced, for the appearance of the banner of the Union with its delivering bayonets; and they welcomed us, as did the simple natives the sailors of Columbus and Ponce de Leon, as heavenly messengers divinely sent for their good. Let us hope that these rose-colored visions may not be dispelled.—*Newbern (N. C.) Cor. Tribune.*

How it Works.—*Centreville, Va., Oct.* 31, 1862.—A Mr. Bailey, a well known secessionist, residing in the southerly part of Fauquier County, visited Alexandria a few days ago, and there met three of his "boys" worth, as he told the writer, $1,500 a piece, who had left home without a pass. Like a kind master he gave each $5 for spending-money, spoke to them kindly, and directed their attention to home and those near and dear they had left behind. A day or two passed by when he invited them to return to his protection again. The most intelligent of the three promptly replied, that they were Union men, and could not consistently consent to associate with rebels. The spirit of the slave master was aroused, and he threatened to take them by force, whereupon the spokesman of the party pulled the President's Emancipation proclamation from his pocket and asked him to read it. By coaxing, however, and asserting that the place where he lived was occupied by Union troops, the oldest of the three "boys" decided that he would accept of the invitation to go home and see his family, knowing that he could get away again if Union troops occupied the place. Armed with suitable credentials, he started for his old home, and reaching this outpost he could not pass beyond our lines without obtaining another signature to his papers. While waiting in front of headquarters for an opportunity to present his papers, a soldier asked him his business, and upon ascertaining that he desired to go beyond our lines, jocosely accused him of being a secessionist. The individual addressed turned up the whites of his eyes in astonishment, and was dumfoundered when he learned that the rebels, and not the Union troops, occupied his "old home." That individual came to an about face and made tracks toward Alexandria as fast as possible.—*Cor. Times.*

Black Soldiers in South Carolina.—The following order shows what is doing in the Southern Department for the enlistment of black soldiers:

GENERAL ORDER—NO. 10.

Headquarters, Beaufort, S. C., Oct. 18, 1862.

1. The First Regiment of South Carolina Volunteers will be organized as soon as possible. The superintendents of plantations in this department will use every exertion to induce the young and able-bodied men, capable of bearing arms, to enroll themselves at once.

All who enlist receive thirteen dollars per month, with army rations and clothing. Under the old organization of this regiment no provision was made for paying the soldiers. That difficulty is now obviated, and hereafter they will be paid regularly.

2. By act of Congress all slaves of rebel masters who enter the service of the United States are declared to be forever free, with their wives and children, brothers and sisters, fathers and mothers. The superintendents will make this fact known to all the people within their jurisdiction.

It is to be hoped that a regiment will soon be raised that will do credit to the race it represents, and to the holy cause by which alone its existence is justified. As fast as the recruits are enrolled they will be sent to report to the headquarters of the regiment at Smith's plantation.

3. The attention of the general superintendents is called to the importance of having frequent meetings of the superintendents within their districts, for discussions of subjects connected with their special duties, that each may have an opportunity to hear and profit by the views and experience of the others. Charged as we are with the solution of one of the great questions of the age, all the knowledge we can gain on the subject should be procured. These meetings should be held as often as once or twice a week, at such time and place as the General Superintendent may direct.

4. To enable the General commanding to make out a clear and full report of our operations during the past year, and to show to the Secretary of War and the country the measure of success which has attended this great experiment of free labor in a district where the friends of human slavery have confidently predicted it would utterly fail, the general superintendents will please make a full report of all their operations to these headquarters by the 1st of November. This report should embrace the number of acres of land cultivated, the value of the crops raised, the condition of the people and the difficulties and discouragements under which they have labored. By command of Brigadier-General R. Saxton.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The Three Pillars of a Republic: An Address before the Philo and Franklin Societies of Jefferson College, Canonsburg, Pa., at the Annual Commencement, Aug. 6, 1862. By Rev. J. R. W. Sloane.

Jefferson College is, we believe, the oldest institution of its kind west of the Alleghanies. It is under the direction of the Old School Presbyterian Church, and therefore intensely conservative in all its surroundings. That a thoroughgoing Abolitionist was the chosen orator of the literary societies on commencement day is a fact which can be accounted for only upon the supposition that the efforts of the Faculty to expel all agitating questions and all radical thoughts from the institution over which they preside have not been quite successful. Such exhibitions of independence on the part of students in our colleges are among the most cheering signs of the times, giving promise that the pro-slavery conservatism which has so long ruled the literary institutions of the land will pass away with the present generation of teachers and be followed by a reign of intelligence, freedom and humanity.

Mr. Sloane, under "an imperative sense of duty," turned aside from the literary themes which usually engage the attention of orators on such occasions, to consider the great question upon which depends the salvation or the destruction of the country. The thoughts which he presents are arranged under three heads, which he designates *The Three Pillars of a Republic, viz.:* Religion, Law, and Liberty. It is almost superfluous to say that he handled his subject with the power that ever accompanies clearness of intellectual and moral perception, earnest conviction, and unswerving devotion to truth. He asserts the supremacy of the Divine law over all human enactments, and shows that the calamities under which the nation is now groaning are God's retribution upon the people for their atheism, irreligion and inhumanity as exhibited in slavery. The closing paragraphs of the address will be found on the fourth page of this sheet.

Good for Dartmouth.—Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H., has for its President an open and avowed defender of slavery, but its Medical Department, at least, is open to the negro. Prof. Crosby, in reply to an inquiry upon this point, says: "We have always received Medical students at Dartmouth irrespective of color, and shall continue to do so."

No Remedy in the World ever came into such universal use, or has so fully won the confidence of mankind, as Ayers Cherry Pectoral for the cure of Coughs, Colds and Consumption.

Summary.

A young clergyman having preached a sermon in which he set forth certain docrines not precisely orthodox, was asked how he reconciled his views with the declaration of St. Paul touching the point under consideration. "Oh!" said he, "that is where I and Paul differ."

Injustice was done to Mr. Buchanan by the report that he had subscribed $10,000 towards the defeat of Thaddeus Stevens. It was only a tenth of that sum that he dashed upon that rock. It wouldn't have troubled "old Thad." if the "old public functionary" had poured out his whole fortune in the vain attempt.

Appleton Oaksmith, of filibuster and slave trade notoriety, who escaped from jail in Boston some time since where he was under sentence to serve a term in the State prison for engaging in the African slave trade, arrived in Havana on a sailing vessel a short time since, and went to a plantation to recruit his health.

The City Railway Company of Chicago have adopted a plan, under advisement, whereby crinoline must suffer a partial collapse or pay for the luxury of expansion. Figures upon the sides of the car indicate each five-cent seat. Where additional space is occupied additional fare is to be charged.

A few days since a young man of South Boston, accompanied by five Southern rebels, with passes from our own government, fraudulently obtained, visited Boston for military purposes. The young man visited his mother in South Boston, and the rebels remained one night at the Parker House. They have all since gone to Washington.

Tax on Salaries of Congressmen.—The tax on the salaries of members of the House of Representatives will be a handsome sum. Each member is taxed $72 per year; the speaker $144. The next House will consist of 204 members, and the aggregate sum realized will be $14,520 a year. The amount derived from the employees of the House will be $7,433.

Patriotism and a Relic.—A quantity of lint was exhibited recently, which was prepared from linen spun and woven by Mrs. Mary Witmer, of Manheim borough, Lancaster County, in 1812. The patriotic woman who manufactured the linen also prepared the lint, and what renders this preparation and lint still more interesting is the fact that Mrs. Witmer is a cousin of Gen. Heintzelman.

An Attempt to Capture Robert Smalls.—A reward of $2,000 having been offered in the South for the head of Robert Smalls, a party of of four white and one colored man crossed over to Beaufort on the evening of the 3d ult., and inquiring for his house found it, but their inquiries exciting suspicion, an alarm was raised. A regiment turned out, and surrounding the town, the whole party was captured.

Emancipation in the District of Columbia.—The largest number of slaves owned by any one man in the District previous to the Emancipation Act was sixty-eight, who were the property of Washington Young. The whole number of slaves that have been presented by their owners to the Commissioners, for the purpose of receiving compensation, has, thus far, been about three thousand.

Newspapers in the South.—There is not a single type-foundery south of Baltimore, and most of the Southern papers, unless they succeed in getting type from Europe, will be compelled, in the course of a year, to suspend publication on account of the worn out condition of the type from which they are printed. So far as typography is concerned, the rebel newspapers already present a wretched appearance.

An Apt Illustration.—Rev. T. Starr King said, in a recent speech in California:

"The whole country was a wheel of glass revolving against the silk, and charging Washington with its electricity; and he hoped that the electric current that will be poured into the insulated stool at Washington, during the present week, will make Uncle Abe's long form grow taller, and take all the kinks out of it; so that he will leave off anecdote for action."

Freedom in St. Lucia.—A letter from St. Lucia, one of the British West India islands, dated Aug. 8, and published in the London *Anti-Slavery Reporter*, says: "The progress of our native population is marked. The holders of small freeholds are increasing in number, and manufacture each from twenty to one hundred barrels of sugar per annum. In fixed capital they are rich, some of them being worth from £50 to £150. I am of opinion that fully 400 hogsheads of sugar, directly produced by these settlers, have been shipped this year."

To counteract the mischievous electioneering falsehoods concerning the public debt, the Washington correspondent of the Associated Press states, by authority, that on the 1st inst. the entire debt was $620,000,000, and is now less than $660,000,000, including all circulation and every species of notes, and also nearly $80,000,000 bequeathed by Buchanan's Administration. Some Seymour secessionists have asserted that we had a debt of $3,000,000,000. They might as well have added three more ciphers and told a good one while about it.

Anecdote of "Stonewall."—An army correspondent of a rebel journal tells the following incident that occurred in Maryland, between Stonewall Jackson and the ladies. They surrounded the old game-cock; he said, "Ladies, this is the first time I was ever surrounded." The ladies then cut every button off his coat, and, they say, commenced on his pants, and at one time it was feared he would be in the uniform of a Georgia Colonel—minus all except a shirt-collar and spurs. For once he was badly scared.

The Old School Presbyterian Synod of New Jersey at their late session, spoke out in this fashion of the rebellion: "That we regard the continuance, the enlargement and calamitous proportions of our civil war as a solemn token of God's righteous displeasure with our whole nation, and a most impressive admonition that we are not suitably humbled for the manifold and heinous sins of corruption, pride, self-confidence, Sabbath desecration, forgetfulness of God, and oppression, especially of the colored race."

Fire at Harper's Ferry.—A destructive fire occurred at Harper's Ferry on the 29th ult., destroying part of the trestle-work of the railroad bridge, a train of cars and large quantities of hay. It was feared that the burning cars would communicate the flames to the bridge and a locomotive was attached and they were hastily run across to the Maryland side, where they were soon burned up. Upwards of five hundred feet of the trestle-work was destroyed, but the bridge was saved. This is the fourth time that the extensive trestles have been destroyed during the war.

Infidelity the Cause of the War.—The Boston *Investigator*—irrepressibly heretical, but spicy—is responsible for the following: "The New York *Observer* says it is a mistake that the South is responsible for this war. It is merely an instrument in the hand of God, who is 'chastising us for our Infidelity.' This reminds us of the exclamation of a Jew, who travelling in the Great Desert and being entirely destitute of provisions, was at last overpersuaded by a Gentile companion to taste of some pork. No sooner had he put it in his mouth, than a cloud of sand betokened the dreadful Simoon. The hot blast swept everything before it—men and camels—upon which the Jew snatched the pork from his mouth and exclaimed—'*Jerusalem! what a fuss about a little piece of pork!*'"

A Nice Scheme!—A caucus of Breckinridge politicians was lately held at Wheatland, we learn from a reliable source, at which it was resolved that James Buchanan should be sent to the United States Senate, *provided* there were enough of secession sympathizers in the Legislature to effect the object. The caucus was composed of such worthies as J. Glancy Jones, Ancona, W. B. Reed, and some half-dozen others of the same sort. But the thing *can't be did;* an entirely different sort of man will be selected. *No Breckinridger can be elected to the United States Senate next Winter.* That's settled!—*Lancaster (Pa.) Union.*

The Minister from Nicaragua officially communicated to the government a paper issued by the President of his State, whose object in the main is to prevent the ingress of free negroes. One paragraph states: "Neither are freed negroes, or other degraded and cast-off people, unless they have a special permission for themselves, on account of others, to go into the interior. Fourth, that in case of coming with design to colonize, they must have a permit from the government, ratified by the Chambers, and must in no wise be under the protection of another government."

Mountains of Silver.—*The Silver Age* of California says: "From a pretty reliable source we learn that the Ophir Company are shipping weekly, from their works in Washoe County, the sum of not less than $60,000 in bullion, and some weeks it amounts to nearly $100,000 in value. At this rate the yield of the mine will probably reach the enormous sum of three million of dollars this year. There are hundreds of mines in our vicinity equally as good, which are undeveloped, but which only require the capital to make them yield similarly."

Parson Brownlow has come out squarely for emancipation. In a recent speech at Grand Rapids, Mich., he said: "I am here to-day for the purpose of endorsing Lincoln's Emancipation proclamation (applause), for this reason—that it will unite the North; and you haven't been united and the rebels have; because the rebels have no principle at stake; and when you put them to the wall, they intended to have issued a proclamation of universal emancipation, and then demanded the protection of England and France; and I am glad that old Abe has taken the wind out of their sails (applause). Slavery is a gone-up institution. This war will make it so. There cannot be a man with a thimblefull of brains (laughter) who does not know that it will put down the institution of slavery. That will go down."

Gen. Fremont in St. Louis.—*St. Louis, Tuesday, Oct.* 21, 1862.—The friends of Gen. Fremont last night welcomed his return to this city in a grand serenade. From 4,000 to 5,000 people were present, and the reception was in every respect cordial and enthusiastic.

In response to repeated calls, the General made a few remarks, referring to his former visits to this city, stating that the principal object of his visit now was to be present at the trial of his friend and fellow-soldier, Gen. McKinstry, believing, as he did, that the assaults upon him were made solely because he felt it an honorable duty to stand by the side of his chief.

A Rumor of French Intentions.—The Washington correspondent of *The Times* gives the following report: "Private letters from diplomats in Paris indicate a suspicion that a French armanda, with fifty thousand men on board, and convoyed by the invincible iron-clad frigate La Gloire, although ostensibly organized for service against Mexico, will, under sealed orders, to be opened when half way across the Atlantic, assume a more northerly direction, and finally appear off the mouth of the Mississippi, under the pretext of asking a settlement of the act complained of against Gen. Butler by the French Consul-General at New-Orleans."

Abolition of Slavery in the Dutch West Indies.—The law for the abolition of slavery in the Dutch West Indies (already announced) passed the States General of Holland by a majority of 45 to 7. The following are the regulations adopted respecting the slave abolition at Surinam:

1. The abolition of slavery on the 1st of July, 1863.
2. The owners to receive a compensation of 300 guilders ($120) for each slave.
3. The supervision of the State not to continue for more than ten years at the outside.
4. The government encourages immigration, and offers for that purpose, for a period of five years, premiums not to exceed a million of guilders ($400,000).
5. Fixed labor to be obligatory on all the emancipated.

Progress of Abolition Abroad.—The cause of the abolition of slavery and serfdom is making good progress in Europe. The States General of Holland have passed the law for the abolition of slavery in the Dutch West Indies by the great majority of 45 to 7. In Russia the serfs are rapidly complying with the conditions on which the land cultivated by them will become their property. Their social condition has already wonderfully improved. At the fair of Nijni—the great commercial barometer of the Empire—the sale of articles for the use of the former serfs was considerable—a clear proof of their prosperity. The taxes have been fully collected this year—something quite unprecedented during the period of serfdom.

Slavery in Missouri.—Negro property in Missouri has depreciated, and it is said to be nearly impossible to sell a slave anywhere in the country for one-fifth the ordinary price, while every other species of property has increased in value. A St. Genevieve paper reports a stampede of negroes from that County. Slaves have long since ceased to be of value in the Counties adjoining Kansas. The Counties between Kansas City and the towns in Atchison County, on the St. Louis side of the river, are said to be patrolled by the enrolled militia to prevent the escape of slaves from inland Counties. There were only fourteen hundred slaves in St. Louis two years ago, and the best judges now estimate that there are less than five hundred, and these principally old and decrepit house servants.

The Suit of the Girard Heirs against the City of Philadelphia.—Last June the long-pending Girard lawsuit was decided in the Court of Schuylkill County. The plaintiffs in an action of ejectment against the city were fifteen of Girard's heirs. The matter in dispute was 14,000 acres of coal lands, of immense value, situated in Schuylkill County. The verdict was for the heirs. The City Solicitor of Philadelphia has taken a writ of error to the Supreme Court, where, in the last resort, the case will be again tried in next February, and the final decision pronounced. The 14,000 acres of coal lands have been leased by the city in such a way that, should the result be favorable to the public, $200,000 annually will accrue from them, by the year 1863, in the district where the property lies. A little city is being erected for the occupancy of the miners, and it is supposed that five or six thousand of these will eventually inhabit it.

Will the Pro-Southern delegates to the late General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church please contrast with their vote and speeches on the Bishop-General Polk matter, the following noble utterance of the New School Presbyterian Synod of Pennsylvania, which held its meeting on slave soil, at Wilmington, Del., a few days since: "That in the bloody martyrdom of this wicked rebellion, we recognize new motives to abhor the crime of treason against law, and new inducements to condemn and abrogate that system of oppression which has not only suggested treason, but the most cruel and bloody methods of putting it into practice; and we urge upon all loyal people to mark with their complete abhorrence all who resist the efforts of the government for its suppression." This, and other equally pertinent resolutions, passed by the vote of every member of the body—not a man dodged or opposed them.

A Warlike Quaker.—The Quakers, although debarred by the principles of their Society from taking part in wars generally, and although always heretofore exempted from military duty, have in many cases felt deeply the vital justice of the present struggle for national existence, and a respectable number of them have entered the ranks as soldiers. In Philadelphia, and elsewhere the Quaker ladies, as well as those of the other sex, have worked very hard for the comfort of our soldiers, and we have heard of many instances where Quaker fathers and mothers have not objected to the enlistment of their sons who were not actual members of the body. The following patriotic and stirring note recently written by a very distinguished member of the Society of Friends, to his son in the army, has been handed to us for publication:

Philadelphia, Ninth Month, 19, 1862.

Dear Son: I understand thy regiment is ordered to the front. If this is so, I hope thee will remember the stock from whom thee came; and remember that death is better than dishonor. From thy father.—*The Times.*

Views of a South Carolinian.—We have before us a copy of the Wisconsin *State Journal* of Sept. 17, containing a valuable communication from Rev. Dr. W. H. Brisbane, a Baptist clergyman, widely known and honored. Dr. B. is a native of Beaufort District, S. C., is a planter's son, and was educated with the Rhetts and Draytons and the like, in all the peculiarities of that aristocratic section. He has just gone to Port Royal in the capacity of U. S. Tax Commissioner under the act of Congress passed for the collection of taxes in the rebel States. In this article he argues very forcibly that the extinction of slavery in this country is not made any more sure, even if it may be slightly hastened, by the proclamation, for that the load of public debt both North and South must secure the freedom of the slaves in less than ten years, even if a surreptitious peace should bring back Jeff. Davis and all his horde to resume their seats in Congress. Upon the supposition that the slaves raise their own provisions, the profits on the cotton, rice and sugar will not support the masters and pay the taxes necessary on account of the public debt.—*Independent.*

Mr. Lincoln and the Recent Elections.—In a speech at Cambridgeport, Mass., on Wednesday evening, Senator Wilson said: "The other day I called upon the President with an earnest Douglas Democrat of Massachusetts. The news had just come to the President of these defeats of his supporters in those States, and the President seemed bowed down, as I have seen him bowed down when intelligence of the defeat of our armies in the field came upon him, and he said: '*I confess that I am grieved at the results of these elections. This intelligence will go to Europe; it will be construed there as a condemnation of the war; it will go into the land of the rebellion, and will encourage the leading rebels and nerve the arms of the rebel soldiers fighting our men in the field.* It is true,' said the President, 'many of these men elected profess to be War Democrats; but the resolutions of their conventions, the tone of their leading presses, and their general action, will be construed everywhere against the cause of our country.' That Douglas Democrat came away from that interview with the resolution that he would give his vote in Massachusetts, this Autumn, to the cause of his country" (applause).

Ruined Plantations in Louisiana.—A correspondent of the Boston *Traveller*, who accompanied a flag of truce to a rebel camp eighty miles from New Orleans, a few weeks since, says:

"We passed large groves of oranges, ripe, and soon to decay for want of labor to pluck them; large plantations deserted, and the immense crops of sugar and corn destined to the same fate, and for the same cause. The scene was dismal in the extreme, and should be witnessed by those Northern men who, ignorant of war and its ravages, complain of it so bitterly because they are called upon for increased taxes. At noon we stopped at the plantation of a Mr. Webb, and asked of the old black woman who thrust her head out of a window at our approach, for food for man and beast. She called a small boy, who pointed out to us a spot where our horses might get a mouthful, and then conducted us into the house where a sumptuous repast awaited us of cracked corn and a little molasses. Fortunately our haversacks were better stocked, and after making the old woman's heart glad by a present of some 'flour bread,' we set out once more."

Another Triumph over Prejudice.—At the recent session of the Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance of this State, holden Oct. 15th and 16th, at Mercantile Hall, Boston, an organized effort was made to prevent the admission of Edwin G. Walker, of Monument Division, Charlestown, on account of his color. The effort was not only unsuccessful, but the blow aimed alike at Mr. Walker and the humanity of the organization rebounded upon the sinful men who struck it, and Mr. Walker, in the centre of about sixty candidates, was initiated, and took the obligation "to extend the fraternal circle until it shall embrace the *entire brotherhood of man.*" This is the third time that the Grand Division has endorsed Mr. Walker's constitutional rights of equality in the order. The wounded prejudice against color became desperate, and proposed to hold a meeting at the Parker House at 2 o'clock. This proposition looking a little too intemperate for temperance men, ashamed of their own folly, they changed the place of meeting, and retired from the hall, purifying the Grand Division by their exit. But, like a bad penny, they soon returned, to show the bad spirit of, and act upon, Train's philosophy of elevating white Americans by creating prejudice against colored Americans.—*Liberator.*

Secession Newspaper Office Demolished.—A letter from Carlisle, Penn., says that the printing office of *The American Volunteer*, a Democratic paper published in that city, was demolished for treasonable language on the night of the 24th inst. On the day previous it contained an editorial article written by John B. Bratton, in which was these words:

"They have in the face of his threats and persecutions dashed their clenched fists in his very eyes, and branded him and his truckling, thieving, rotten Administration with the seal of their condemnation. 'Come out of that chair, Abraham Lincoln,' is the demand of the people of this State made on Tuesday of last week."

The citizens, and the "Anderson Troop," stationed at Carlisle, having their indignation aroused at this foul abuse of the privileges of the press, after a consultation decided that they would save the United States Marshal the trouble of closing the establishment. So at about dusk they repaired to the office, about one hundred in number, where, meeting with no resistance, they went quietly to work and knocked the office into "pi," ruining the "fonts" with hatchets, and pitching the type into the street, and burning the remaining numbers of the issue.

Emancipation.—Col. B. Gratz Brown writes to the St. Louis *Democrat* that the cause of freedom in Missouri is only obstructed by those who think more of conserving the interest which a few thousand slaveholders claim in a very precarious species of property, than they do of reviving the industries that support more than a million of non-slaveholders; and insists that Missouri should be included in the emancipation proclamation. He says:

"The proclamation of the President, put forth beyond recall, and which takes effect at an early day upon the States in open rebellion, has settled the question of time as connected with slavery extinction in Missouri. No constitutional provision, act of emancipation, or any other parchment can give the slave system a lease of life for any term of years here after the day when the war power proclaims freedom to the slaves of the loyal as well as disloyal elsewhere. Conjoined to the fact that the lines of the army extend over the whole State, protecting with its ægis every claim to freedom that may be predicated upon rebel sympathy as disclosed against masters, is the other and converse fact that no reclaiming of fugitives can be had through the army at all, and only through intricate civil process when preceded by a showing of unswerving loyalty on the part of claimants. This regimen intrinsically obliterates recapture, as may be sufficiently gathered from the experience of the past year. But without power to retain or retake slaves, the institution becomes *de facto* dead."

Our Loss in Battle—A Philosophic View.—The following extract from a private letter, written from Arkansas, by a young officer in Curtis's army, is an indication of the true soldierly feeling and patriotic devotion which animate many young men among our volunteers. The writer, once a resident of Philadelphia, true to the principles of freedom, equality, and abhorrence of slavery, in which he had been educated as a member of the Society of Friends, left an honorable profession at the commencement of the war, and enlisted as a private in one of the Illinois regiments, where he now holds the rank of First Lieutenant:

"I am sorry to see so much in all your letters, leaving the impression that you think our past sacrifices of life and treasure have been only *wasted*, and that our new levies are likely to share the fate of the old, and with as little good effect. Where a long-peaceful nation has so suddenly to embark in war on so enormous a scale, there *must* be much seeming waste at the beginning, before incompetent leaders are sifted out and competent ones brought to the surface, and before erroneous plans of action are tested and discarded. This is just as necessary as that a new plough should 'scour' before it will do good work. This preliminary waste is simply the steam which is used in setting the machinery in motion, and smoothing, by friction, the new and untried pistons and slides. If we only push on the work perseveringly and boldly, none of this *waste* is lost, but all counts in the final result. We are engaged in a work of bewildering and unprecedented magnitude, worthy of the colossal proportions and giant energy of the New World. It may be necessary to its full accomplishment that all of us, the first 600,000, should perish in the ditch, that our bodies may form the bridges and ladders by which the second or third levy shall at last mount the breach and plant our victorious banner on the conquered wall. What matters it? We who make the ladders are as surely aiding the conquest as they who mount over us into the shattered citadel; and, if the work is but urged on to its legitimate conclusion, we shall have just as well entitled ourselves to the grateful remembrance of the country we helped to save. Certainly, it is desirable that the waste should be made as small as possible, where the materials are so precious, but in any event it must be large, and we must submit to it if we would obtain the glorious end."—*Phil. Press.*

Fugitives in Washington.—There are many thousands of fugitive slaves—formerly slaves, now free—in and around Washington at the present time. The rebels are running off all the slaves from Northern Virginia that they can get hold of to the far South; and as many as can, fly to Washington for protection. They are taken care of here, and most of them find places and work. The government undertakes to house and feed all who come, temporarily at least. There are fiendish Northern editors who complain against this humanity, and who would compel the poor fugitives to remain with their rebel masters. So long, however, as Abraham Lincoln is President, these fugitives will be fed, no matter what atrocities *The Herald* and *Express* may counsel against this wretched people. Mr. Lincoln has many faults, but he will stand by the men he has invited within his lines by his proclamation. To do otherwise, he knows, would be to invoke the anger of a just God. On the whole, the contrabands are doing well, but some of them need help.—*Wash. Cor. Independent.*

It is an instructive commentary on the political outcry raised by Northern semi-loyalists against the alleged support here by the government of an army of idle contrabands, that the facts show the amount of negro labor to be hired here to be greatly less than the demand. Although the arrivals are about fifty a day, on an average, yet are they not sufficient to answer the calls. The men are immediately set at government work, such as fortifications, etc., to the extent needed, at much lower rates than would hire white laborers; and the women are in great request as house servants, at prices varying from $4 to $8 per month. Of nearly two hundred males, arriving with a party from Fortress Monroe on Friday, not one was left a burden on the government an hour after reaching the contraband quarters—all had been detailed to necessary labor or supplied with private places. When hiring to private parties, they receive from $10 to $40 per month, according to their efficiency.

Equally untrue is the statement that the North is to be overrun by these freed negroes. Not one in a hundred can be induced to go North by any consideration except freedom; and when freedom shall be made universal, the South will recover, by their own voluntary return, the great bulk of her fugitive negro population, now exiled by slavery from her soil.—*Wash. Cor. Times.*

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

Acknowledgments from Oct. 1st to Nov. 1st, 1862.

1216	George N. Richardson, Eastport, Me.	$2 00
1207	D. B. Hersey, Bangor, "	2 00
1188	E. Haskell, Guilford, "	1 00
1164	Rev. C. C. Long, Mariaville, "	2 00
1220	J. H. Buffum, Portland, "	2 00
1195	Bennett Gould, Peacham, Vt.	1 00
1195	Wm. Bone, South Ryegate, "	1 00
1192	Catherine M. Knowles, East Greenwich, R. I.	3 00
1155	William M. Howland, Leominster, Mass.	4 00
1191	Joel J. Tyler, "	1 00
1197	Mrs. E. F. Eddy, Boston, "	2 00
1194	A. M. Howland, " "	3 00
1215	Miss Scudder, " "	2 00
1179	Wendell Phillips (15 sub.), Boston, "	30 00
1170	Hon. Geo. R. Russell, " "	6 00
1184	R. P. Hallowell, " "	2 00
1168	H. O. Straffin, " "	1 00
1220	L. Page, Lowell, "	2 00
1170	Thomas A. Green, New Bedford, "	2 00
1173	Moses Joy, Nantucket, "	2 00
1153	R. Elmer, Springfield, "	1 00
1214	Miss E. Cushing, Hingham, "	2 00
1210	Mary Halliburton, Cambridge, "	2 00
1192	F. Blumenthal, New York City, N. Y.	2 00
1215	Mrs. Segee, " " "	2 00
1170	Mrs. Halsted, " " "	3 00
1170	William G. Bell, " " "	3 00
1147	R. L. Darragh, " " "	2 00
1219	Pliny Smith, Stockton, "	2 00
1195	George Slocum, Sherwood, "	1 00
1194	Wm. Darragh, Enfield Centre, "	2 00
1216	Charles G. Benedict, Verona, "	2 00
1217	Reuben Neeley, Fairfield, "	2 00
1216	Thomas A. Rice, " "	2 00
1213	D. W. Cole, "	2 00
1199	Rev. S. W. Hutchings, Rondout, "	2 00
1198	B. B. Griswold, Madison, N. J.	2 00
1216	Caro. H. Brockway, Jamestown, Pa.	2 00
1221	Rev. A. J. McFarland, Stanton, "	2 00
1214	O. P. Smith, Dolington, "	2 00
	J. W. Nicolls, Pottstown, "	1 00
1190	Charles E. Petrie, Cherry Valley, Ohio.	1 00
1215	F. Donaldson, Cincinnati, "	2 00
1191	I. H. Mordick, Franklin Square, "	1 00
1181	R. S. Baird, New Lisbon, "	1 00
1204	L. D. Warren, Wellington, "	2 00
1192	P. Tomlinson, Leesburg, "	2 00
1202	P. Pixley, Unionville, "	2 00
	Mrs. A. E. Ridgeley, Mier, Ill.	2 00
1221	B. Durfee, Northville, Mich.	2 00
1217	Mary A. Barrack, Adrian, Mich.	2 00
1231	Dr. S. J. W. Taber, Independence, Iowa	2 00
1164	Miss Har. B. Cushing, San Francisco, Cal.	1 38
1194	H. Y. Russell, Washington, D. C.	1 00
1194	Angelina Hall, " "	1 00

Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society.

Collections at the Annual Meeting of the Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society.

Thomas Whitson,	$5 00	Joshua Peirce,	$5 00
William Lloyd,	5 00	M. L. Jackson,	1 00
Joseph Moore,	5 00	Margaret F. Roseter,	50
Pusey Cloud,	5 00	Jane Wilson,	50
John Agnew,	5 00	Robert Purvis,	5 00
Elijah Pennypacker,	2 00	Angelina Hambleton,	2 00
Eli Hambleton,	2 00	Allen and M. Agnew,	10 00
Chandler Darlington,	5 00	Rebecca Hart,	1 00
Han. M. Darlington,	5 00	Elizabeth Garrett,	1 00
Phebe Goodwin,	2 00	Eliza Agnew,	5 00
Chas. Hambleton,	1 00	Wm. H. Furness,	5 00
Cash,	1 00	Benj. and Jane Price,	5 00
Wm. Barnard,	1 00	Thomas Borton,	1 00
John and Han. Cox,	5 00	Zebulon Thomas,	5 00
John Child,	3 00	Martha Haines,	50
Mary H. Child,	3 00	A Friend.	1 00
John Jones,	1 00	Deborah Pennock,	1 00
John Way,	1 00	I. and D. Mendenhall,	10 00
E. K. Janney,	1 00	T. and R. Garrett,	20 00
James Anderson,	1 00		

Pledges.

Samuel Pennock,	5 00	James Mott,	25 00
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Eli Hambleton,	3 00	Jacob Peirce,	5 00

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Miscellaneous Department.

CLARIBEL'S PRAYERS.

The day, with cold, gray feet, clung shivering to the hills,
While o'er the valley still night's rain-fringed curtains fell;
But waking Blue Eyes smiled, "'Tis ever as God wills;
He knoweth best, and be it rain or shine, 'tis well.
Praise God!" cried always little Claribel.

Then sank she on her knees. With eager, lifted hands,
Her rosy lips made haste some dear request to tell,
"O Father! smile, and save this fairest of all lands,
And make her free, whatever hearts rebel.
Amen! Praise God!" cried little Claribel.

"And, Father," still arose another pleading prayer,
"Oh! save my brother, in the rain of shot and shell;
Let not the death-bolt, with its horrid streaming hair,
Dash light from those sweet eyes I love so well.
Amen! Praise God!" wept little Claribel.

"But, Father, grant that when the glorious fight is done,
And up the crimson sky the shouts of freemen swell,
Grant that there be no nobler victor 'neath the sun
Than he whose golden hair I love so well.
Amen! Praise God!" cried little Claribel.

When gray and dreary day shook hands with grayer night,
The heavy air was thrilled with clangor of a bell.
"Oh! shout," the herald cried, his worn eyes brimmed with light;
"'Tis victory! Oh! what glorious news to tell!"
"Praise God! He heard my prayer," cried Claribel.

"But, pray you, soldier, was my brother in the fight,
And in the fiery rain? Oh! fought he brave and well?"
"Dear child," the herald cried, "there was no braver sight
Than his young form, so grand 'mid shot and shell."
"Praise God!" cried trembling little Claribel.

"And rides he now with victor's plumes of red,
While trumpets' golden throats his coming steps foretell?"
The herald dropped a tear. "Dear child," he softly said,
"Thy brother evermore with conquerors shall dwell."
"Praise God! He heard my prayer," cried Claribel.

"With victors, wearing crowns and bearing palms," he said,
And snow of sudden fear upon the rose lips fell.
"Oh! sweetest herald, say my brother lives," she plead.
"Dear child, he walks with angels who in strength excel;
Praise God, who gave this glory, Claribel."

The cold, gray day died sobbing on the weary hills,
While bitter mourning on the night wind rose and fell.
"O child," the herald wept, "'tis as the dear Lord wills.
He knoweth best; and be it life or death, 'tis well."
"Amen! Praise God!" sobbed little Claribel.

SCENES OF THE REBEL OCCUPATION AT HARPER'S FERRY.

A WOMAN'S ACCOUNT.

Correspondence of The Evening Post.

WASHINGTON, October 20, 1862.

NOT half an hour had passed after the surrender when the rebel army triumphantly entered the town of Harper's Ferry. It was a sad, a humiliating, a disgraceful sight to loyal eyes, to see mounted ensigns pass the breastworks guarded so long by loyal soldiers, flaunting aloft the bloody "stars and bars" and palmetto flag. While the bombardment lasted, hope did not quite die. Help might come. We might yet be saved, and the last throe of hope kept us from despair. Thus the shock of cannon was borne with cheerful patience; but this was a sight that we could not bear. We had surrendered. Hope was dead; we had nothing left but disgrace. They were on Virginian soil, these traitors; but no Virginian women welcomed their advent. No waving flags, no outstretched hands, no murmurs of joy, no glad acclaim reached these exultant "graybacks" as a woman's welcome. They peered into the windows with curious eyes, some of these mounted cavaliers, as they sauntered past, but the few faces which they saw were tear-dimmed.

Even the children cried because the rebels had come. The bitterest tears of a lifetime greeted them in at least one house. If I were to live a thousand lives, that moment, in its poignant consciousness of shame, defeat, degradation, could never be repeated—that moment in which I looked up and saw for the first time the advancing, triumphant traitor host.

APPEARANCE OF THE REBELS.

First came the cavalry, "the flower," "the chivalry," the aristocracy of the South, spurred and mounted like the knights of old; each man in his spirit and person, in his dauntless daring, in his insane devotion to one idea, repeating the princely crusader of the middle ages. They look what they are—high-blooded, high-bred, infatuated men. Every eye burns and scintillates with passion, and its very glitter is the ire of insanity. Careless, reckless even of life, all they value risked upon a single stake, they ask only to win or die. Unlike the infantry, they *know* what they are fighting for. They will tell you without asking, "I am fighting for Southern rights; for my home, for my niggers." Their intercourse with those whom they consider equals is marked by a lavish generosity and a courtly courtesy; but to inferiors they are supercilious, tyrannical, and often brutal. They hold a slave scarcely as more than a beast, yet they rate him higher, and would choose him as a personal associate sooner than they would a Yankee.

They accept no pay from their government for their military service. They furnish their own equipments, horses and slaves, and as fast as their steeds wear out they supply their places with fresh ones from their distant plantations, or from the farms of Unionists through which they pass. Audaciously they dashed by, dressed in complete uniforms of light gray, the insignia of military rank marked upon the collar of each coat. The uniforms of the cavalry are trimmed with yellow; those of the artillery corps in red, with caps of scarlet.

THE REBEL PRIVATES.

After these imperial leaders marched their slaves—their white slaves, true serfs of demoniac masters, fighting in their rear for eternal serfdom, which they are taught to believe is Southern rights, manly independence. On, helter skelter, on the sidewalk, crowding the street, swarmed a worse than Egyptian plague! Never, until I saw it with my own eyes, did I believe all that I had read of the outward destitution and degradation of the Southern rank and file a fact. It cannot be exaggerated. Gather the scum of New York from her dirtiest dens—stretch it along the street in its squalor, filth and wretchedness, and it would be a comely sight compared with that presented by the Southern scum in the great army of the South. The tatters and the skin of the men were the color of the earth beneath their feet. Barefooted, half-naked, foul, filling the air with unbearable stench, flouting their dirty banners, gazing eagerly about with their starved faces, intent only on plunder, and on finding something to eat. Thus the deliverers of Maryland, the regenerators of the nation, entered Harper's Ferry.

THE SLAVES AND SLAVE-HUNTERS.

They were accompanied by negroes, the servants of the army, who certainly looked no more degraded than their Anglo-Saxon masters. Fast after this mongrel army followed another of slave-hunters. They had been waiting at the rear of the battle, that at the very first opportunity they might follow the victorious rebels into town and secure their runaway chattels. Burly, red-faced farmers, dressed in the pet rebel color (light gray), with broad-rimmed white hats, on horses, and stowed away in ancient chariots, crowded down the road in hot haste. When I saw them, I appreciated as I could not before the terror which had prevailed among the contrabands—their piteous consternation when they learned that "Jackson could get in."

A NEGRO WOMAN'S STORY.

Only the day before, in the middle of my room, had stood a mulatto woman, with the imploring mother-look in her great dark eyes, as she moaned: "Oh, lady, *can't* you buy me? If you will only take me North I will serve you as long as I live, and my children will serve you." "Why, Ellen," I said, "I can't take myself North, much less you. Don't you know that the rebels have shut us in on every side?" "'*Deed* I know it," she said, "but can't you get out *somehow?* Oh, I pray to de Lord all de time to keep me away from de Southern people. They are such a cruel people! I don't care for myself, but my little chil'en. I've had 'leven chil'en; all dead but four; all died from sufferation, 'cause I had to work so hard, for massa couldn't take care of 'em. My oldest, as nice little girl as you ever see, was burned to death before my eyes, and I couldn't do nothing fur her. I was a cook, and if I left the house fur a minit to see after my own chil'en, massa'd whip me; so'd missus. Many a time massa throw a stick of wood at my head; once one hit me on the back, and I was laid up a long time, and my little baby died. I never ran away till massa said he was goin' to sell us all down South, away from the Yankees. Then I took my baby, and walked twenty miles in one night, and my husband came after with the other three. I couldn't be sold away from my chil'en."

"I have been told, Ellen," I said, "that colored mothers do not love their children as white mothers do, and that it does not grieve them so very much to part with their babies." "Oh, never believe that," she exclaimed. "Colored women do love their chil'en; though they don't never take no comfort with 'em. Oh, won't you take me and my chil'en North, and we'll serve you all de days of our life?" The mother wail in her voice, the mother love in her eyes, was most piteous, but for all helping purposes I was as helpless as herself. By way of consolation I said: "There must be some kind people in the South, and you are such a good servant, if you are sold away, I think that you will find a kind master." "There may be kind people in de South," she moaned, "but I never foun' 'em. They is all cruel to us poor colored folks. Oh! dey are de cruelest people! de cruelest people! I've never had nothin' but trouble since I was born into dis world. I'd rather die an' have my chil'en die than to be sold South. When I got here I thought I was safe, and that I could work for my child'en the rest of my life. Now the cannon is thunderin'. When I cook their supper I don't know as they can ever eat it. Jackson's come. I know he'll get us. My only hope is de Lord. I pray to de Lord Jesus night and day that He'll help us poor colored people. Nobody else can."

When I saw the kidnapping crew march into town my first thought was of Ellen. The next morning, after more than two thousand contrabands had been driven from their hiding-places, in the gray light of the dawn I saw Ellen creeping up under the hill with her baby in her arms. Poor hunted creature! I thought, has the Lord she trusts in helped her to escape? That same morning I looked up to see her again trembling in the middle of the room. "Oh! can't you help me?" she exclaimed, "can't you help me? and I'll serve you so well you'll never be sorry. Cant you take me North?" "Ellen," I said, "they won't let me go without you; they would never let me go with you. But hav'n't you escaped? The colored people were all carried away yesterday." "No; my master is coming to-day. I expect him every minit. He sent me word yesterday that he was coming to take me to Richmond jail and sell me down South. He'll sell my husband and he'll sell my child'en. There is no help, no help!" None that could avail her. The agonized hopelessness of her voice, the wretched helplessness of her condition, touched every spring of compassion. "No one has disturbed your home?" I asked. "Yes," she said. "The Southern soldiers came yesterday. They took all that I had to eat, even my supper off the table. They took all that we had to wear, even de shoes off my chil'en's feet, that I had earned by washin'. Then they turned us out. We slept out doors last night. Oh, dey is the cruelest people!" I saw her go with an aching heart. I could not help her. I did not see her again. Her master came. She is now among the slaves in the Richmond jail who are to be sold "down South."

REMOVAL OF THE NEGROES.

By mid-day very few of the two thousand contrabands remained in town. The burly planters had turned their faces southward, driving their human cattle before them. What a comment on Southern civilization was this sight! What an epitome of the whole Southern idea of liberty and free government.

It was a both sad and grotesque scene. Some of these human flesh owners had their old chariots crammed with little "pickaninnies," while their poor mothers walked beside in the road or lagged behind. There were men on horseback with a small negro mounted before, and a full-grown negro mounted behind. There were other men on horseback, armed with whip or stick driving their frightened flocks before them. I saw one of them ride up to the sidewalk and lay his whip across the back of a little boy not more than ten, who seemed unable to keep up with the family before him. "Go on, you little devil," he said, "or I'll help you."

One man rode by with a handsome yellow boy mounted behind him, whom I recognised as "George," who had been in the employment of the United States Captain of Commissary here, receiving handsome wages. George is very intelligent, can read and write, and understands the great questions of the day. He was well-dressed and looked much more like a gentleman than the man who held the reins of the horse on which he rode. What must have been his sense of degradation to be informed that such a man owned him!

There were whole families, "darkeys" of every size, packed away in old carts, with the few "traps" which the poor creatures had accumulated in their brief sojourn at Harper's Ferry; and other families less fortunate, who carried all their effects in their hands as they trudged along the dusty roads. There were men with broken chairs, old women with bundles, young women with faded finery, their "best" bonnets, their hoopskirts, carrying back to bondage those precious feminine relics of their golden days of freedom, when they washed for the Union army and aspired to dress like "white folks." Two ragged rebel "gray-backs" riding down the street amid this crowd, one with a brutal laugh called out: "There seems to be a general retreat"; when an old black woman, shaking her bundle after him, exclaimed: "You needn't laugh; there'll be a bigger retreat 'fore long. Yer needn't think yer goin' to stay in yere."

THEFTS.

In addition to their own chattels, most of these secession farmers found room to stow away some government property for their own private use. One of these thieves would have a new white tent laid across the carriage before him; another would carry a pile of soldiers' under-clothing, which he had pillaged from the Commissary stores; a bag of rice which the rebels had discarded; each one had something worth carrying away.

SECESSIONIST WOMEN.

Beside these Virginia planters my eyes were charmed for the first time with the sight of the ladies of Charlestown, who never condescended to ride in state into Harper's Ferry during Federal rule. Now in dubious finery, flashing with ill-assorted colors, in chariots which looked as if they had been dragged down from the ark, they rode in to see their friends, the rebel officers. These are the women who open their blinds and spit on Union soldiers from their windows; who heap upon them every nameless indignity and insult which a spiteful woman so naturally bestows; yet their homes have been faithfully guarded by Union soldiers; not a house in Charlestown, that true den of secession, bears a mark of the ravages of war—while the noble-hearted Union women of Harper's Ferry gaze upon homes dismantled and desolated.

HOW THE CHIVALRY BUY HORSES.

A new, trim waggon and a horse grazing beside it under a tree by the house, seemed to be objects of great interest to the rebel officers as they rode past. They would dash up the sidewalk, and inquire below: "Does that horse and carriage belong to Yankees?" "Where is its owner?" etc. After hearing such queries all day beneath my window, the rush for the horse and waggon became so great that I was sent for. I descended to be confronted by a handsome young Carolinian officer on horseback, who greeted me with a most profound obeisance before putting the question: "Has this horse and carriage ever been used in the Federal service?" "No, sir." "I will give you three hundred dollars in Confederate scrip for it to carry our wounded." "I should gladly lend it to carry the wounded, but it is already sold. As for your Confederate scrip, it is worth nothing to us," was my answer.

"It is a *heap* better than *your* money," he exclaimed. "Ours has cotton, sugar, tobacco, *everything* for a basis; yours has nothing. But I will call and see you about this horse and carriage in the morning," he added, as he turned and saw a surer purchaser galloping up; he departing with another chivalric bow. The new comer was an impudent Georgian major with a cigar in his mouth, which he did not take the trouble to remove. "I am Dr. —— of the —— Georgia regiment." As if anybody cared who he happened to be. "Has this horse and *ambulance* ever been used in the Federal service?" "No, sir." "Who do they belong to?" "They were sold this morning to ——." "I have orders from Dr. McGuire, Chief Medical Director of General Jackson's Staff, to take this horse and ambulance for the wounded."

"It is not an ambulance. And according to the terms of surrender, all private property is to be respected. This horse and waggon belong to a private individual."

"I don't care who they belong to. Boy" (to a slave), "put that horse in that ambulance and drive it down town." "You can refer to Dr. McGuire," he said, in a tone of utter insolence, looking back through a cloud of tobacco smoke as he galloped away—a true scion of southern chivalry. While this elegant thieving was going on upon the hill, "Bessie," a pretty carriage pet, was stolen from the stable below, whether at the order of Dr. McGuire the thief of an officer did not stop to state.

Whenever a horse was taken from before the owner's eyes, it was "at the order of Dr. McGuire." Some thieves more polite than others would say: "Dr. McGuire is responsible. He will pay you for your property." Thus the town was rifled of its horses, and when the hapless losers would go in search of Dr. McGuire, no Dr. McGuire was to be found. No mortal being saw Dr. McGuire, though many heard of him, to their sorrow.

Yet Dr. McGuire is no myth. Before the war he was an influential physician in Winchester. His residence is there still. And it is very certain that the next time the Union soldiers possess that place this gentlemanly doctor will find that he has a very extensive horse bill to settle. Our paroled officers were allowed by the terms of surrender to retain their horses. Yet I heard more than one ruffianly Confederate ride up and say to them, "Get off of that horse. *I want it.*" "You do!" coolly replied a handsome surgeon, "*Take* it if you can get it." And he galloped away at a pace that left the thief gazing after him aghast. In our army it is "the boys" who amuse themselves with petty pilfering. In the Confederate army for the slightest theft a private is shot, and it is the officers who are the thieves. When the privates steal it is on a grand scale, under the supervision of their officers. But horse-stealing, which seems perfectly compatible with their vaunted Southern honor, forms the daily pastime of these accomplished brigands.

"STONEWALL" JACKSON.

While the officers were dashing down the road, and the half-naked privates begging at every door, General Jackson stood sunning himself, and talking with a group of soldiers at the pump across the street—a plain man, in plain clothes, with an iron face and iron-gray hair. Only by his bearing could he be distinguished from his men. He stood as if the commonest of all, marked only by the mysterious insignia of individual presence by which we know, instinctively, the genius from the clown. No golden token of rank gleamed on his rusty clothes; of the shining symbols of which, alas, too many of our officers are so ridiculously fond, that they seem unconscious how disgraceful is this glitter of vanity. They were nowhere visible on old Stonewall's person. When General Jackson had drank at the pump and talked at his leisure, he mounted his flame-colored horse and rode down the street at the jog of a comfortable farmer carrying a bag of meal.

As he passed I could but wonder *how many times* he had prayed on Saturday night before commencing his hellish Sabbath work. His old servant says that "when massa prays four times in de night, he knows de devil 'll be to pay the next day." And I am very sure that there were a large number of devils at work above Harper's Ferry on Sunday, September 14, 1862.

M. C. A.

THE FISHERMAN OF BEAUFORT.

BY MRS. FRANCES D. GAGE.

The tide comes up, and the tide goes down,
And still the fisherman's boat,
At early dawn, and at evening shade,
Is ever and ever afloat.
His net goes down, and his net comes up,
And we hear his song of glee,
"De fishes dey hates de ole slave nets,
But comes to the nets of the free."

The tide comes up, and the tide goes down,
And the oyster man below
Is picking away, in the slimy sands,
In the sands ob de long ago.
But now if an empty hand he bears,
He shudders no more with fear,
There's no stretching board for the aching bones,
And no lash of the overseer.

The tide comes up, and the tide goes down,
And ever I hear a song,
As the moaning winds, thro' the moss-hung oaks,
Sweep surging ever along,
"Oh! massa, white man help de slave,
And de wife and chillen, too,
Eber dey'll work, wid de hard worn hand,
Ef ell gib em de work to do."

The tide comes up, and the tide goes down,
But it bides no tyrant's word,
As it chants unceasing the anthem grand
Of its Freedom, to the Lord.
The fisherman floating on its breast,
Has caught up the key note true,
"De sea works, massa, for't sef and God,
And so must de brack man too."

*Den gib him de work, and gib him de pay,
For de chillen and wife him love,
And de yam shall grow, and de cotton shall blow,
And him nebber, nebber rove,
For him love de ole Carlina State,
And de ole magnolia tree.
Oh! nebber him trouble de icy norf,
Ef de brack folks—am go free.

Beaufort, S. C., Oct. 21, 1862.

* The colored people use the word *him* for "us," and apply the same pronoun to animate and inanimate objects whether of masculine, feminine or neuter gender.

THE DUTY TO WHICH GOD CALLS THE NATION.

[Extract from Rev. J. R. W. SLOANE'S Oration before the Literary Societies of Jefferson College, at Canonsburg, Pa., at the Annual Commencement, Aug. 6, 1862.]

THE duty to which God calls the nation to-day is Immediate, Unconditional, and Universal Emancipation. To this He has long called us by the voice of His Word, and by the faithful men who have foreseen the present danger, and attempted by warning, entreaty, and remonstrance to avert the storm which has now burst in such appalling fury upon us; but more loudly now in these terrific judgments does He thunder in our ears, "Let my people go." If we disregard this command, all that we have yet suffered is but the beginning of sorrows, the first big drops that prelude the storm, the first shadows of that darker night that is yet before us. If we obey, this stupendous conspiracy will vanish like the mists of the morning before the light of the sun, dissolve, and like an unsubstantial pageant faded, "leave not a rack behind." A decree of emancipation, promulgated not merely as a war measure, but as an acknowledgment of the right of all men to liberty, and as a declaration of national repentance for long complicity with the guilt of slavery, would transfer the strength of the rebellion to our side, and, as we confidently believe, secure the favor of Him without whose smile in vain are all our navies, armies, and munitions of war. Border State men—that ill-omened incubus that has rested like a nightmare during this conflict upon the Administration, and disturbed it with dreams of imaginary perils—declare that we must not emancipate and arm the slaves, because they would turn upon and massacre their masters! Wouldn't that be a calamity just now? Who does not shudder at the thought of a few thousand rebels being given up to the musket, sword, and gibbet? But they would kill the innocent and defenceless women and children! This is an assertion wholly unsupported—another one of that enormous system of lies on which slavery rests, and by which it aims to preserve its hateful life. Colored soldiers would be like other soldiers—no better, no worse. But suppose emancipation would lead to insurrection—let this, which we by no means admit, be for the moment granted—then, I say, it is better, far better, that every man, woman, and child in every rebel State should perish in one wide-spread, bloody, and indiscriminate slaughter; better that the land should become a Sahara—be as when God destroyed the Canaanites, or overthrew Sodom and Gomorrah—than that this rebellion should be successful. Infinitely more precious to me are the lives of Northern soldiers, the inalienable rights of man, and the interests of humanity, than the lives of Southern traitors. I confess it, my sympathies are not just now enlisted in imaginary evils that might befall the homes and families of guilty rebels, but in the actual woes, the sorrows and desolations of Northern homes, the suffering of the innocent women and children of the North, whose sons, husbands, fathers, and brothers are cold and low in death, cut off by the sword of the traitor and rebel. I have no words to express the loathing and scorn of my soul for the whining, canting, snivelling hypocrisy that is so tender of those whose tender mercies we have proved, and found them to be cruel. The wan faces of the heroic men who return wounded and maimed from the field of battle—the groans of those who fall, pierced through and through with the dagger which slavery has drawn—the tears that I see shed in the house, on the street, and along all the lines of travel, for some beloved one, who was, but is no more—the noble fellows, scarred and maimed until there is scarcely enough of body left to hold the proud and daring spirit—these are the things that move my pity and touch my heart. My concern is, just now, how to save the innocent, the loyal and the true. I confess myself somewhat indifferent as to the present fate of the rebel, the traitor and the criminal. If they would not be crushed by the falling fabric, let them stand from under. If they would not be ground to powder, let them remove from the path upon which are rolling the wheels of a righteous Providence. But we must not emancipate and arm the slave, for that would be *unconstitutional!*

"But, oh, for him my fancy culls
The choicest flowers she bears,
Who *constitutionally* pulls
Your house about your ears."

From whom comes this cry of unconstitutionality? Who are they who are so profoundly exercised for the safety of the Constitution? The followers and lackeys of the men who have been plotting and planning the subversion of the government for the past ten years. Chief among this band of constitutional patriots we find the name of Clement Vallandigham, a disgrace to the mother who bore him, to this our honored "Alma Mater" that educated him, and, above all, to the noble State, a part of whose citizens he misrepresents in Congress. We cannot delay to particularize the worthies, of whom Vallandigham is the head and Ben Wood the tail; suffice it to say, they have raised this cry of Constitution merely as a covering wherewithal to disguise their treason.

"Oh for a tongue to curse the slave,
Whose treason, like a deadly blight,
Comes o'er the councils of the brave,
To blast them in the hour of might."

I freely admit that there are unfortunate concessions to slavery in the Constitution of the United States. The patriotic men who framed that able instrument made a fatal mistake in allowing slavery a place in that document. They expected it to die; but they should have made sure of it by strangling it in its infancy and while they had the power. I also admit that in time of peace the power of abolishing slavery belongs of right to the States; but in war all this is reversed. And now that the slave States, as such, are in revolt, and threatening the very life of the nation, it is constitutional to adopt any measure that safety demands, and especially, as John Quincy Adams long ago demonstrated, is it constitutional in such an emergency to abolish slavery. To say that there is anything essential to the existence of the nation which yet we may not do, because unconstitutional, is an absurdity that no sane man can for a moment tolerate. Is it constitutional to save the life of the nation? Is not the nation more than the Constitution? Was not the Constitution made for the nation, and not the nation for the Constitution? The Constitution is nothing but a paper—a mere parchment—good for nothing except in so far as it answers the great end for which it was framed. The moment it fails to do this, we not only may, but should, cast it aside and make another. If it were true that the Constitution stands in the way of the salvation of the nation, then at once I would cut the Gordian knot, tear the Constitution to tatters, and trample it under foot. What sort of a Constitution is that which binds the nation hand and foot while the hosts of treason and rebellion overrun and destroy it? This insane cry about the Constitution is a most foolish idolatry. It has worked abundant mischief already, and will accomplish still more if we do not open our eyes to see that it is preposterous folly. There are times in which law may be broken, and in which it becomes a sacred duty to override constitutions. This is beautifully illustrated by Huntington in his admirable work, "The Divine Aspects of Human Society," by an incident in Italian history, copied from the lectures of Mr. Greenough, the eminent sculptor. It is so applicable at the present crisis, that it appears to have been framed for the express purpose of illustrating it:

"When the great obelisk, brought from Egypt, was erected by Fontana in the Square of St. Peter's in 1856, it was determined to make that gigantic undertaking an incarnation of the knowledge and resources of Rome. They arranged the tackle and spotted their hands for the delicate and perilous work. To make all safe, and prevent the possibility of accident from some sudden cry or alarm, a Papal edict was proclaimed by Sixtus V., promising death to any man who should utter a loud word until the engineer gave the signal that all risk was past.

"As the majestic monolith moved up, the populace closed in, the Square was crowded with admiring eyes and beating hearts. Slowly that huge crystallization of Egyptian sweat—fit emblem of the toil-wrought column of a civilized state—rose on its basis—five degrees—ten—fifteen—twenty. Ah! there are signs of faltering. No matter. No voice. Silence! It moves again—twenty-five, thirty, forty, forty-three. It stops. Now there is trouble. Lo! those hempen cables, that, like faithful servants, have obeyed the mathematician, have suddenly lugged out an order from God not to hold the base steady any longer upon those terms. The engineer, who knew the handwriting of that order, trembled. The obedient masons looked on each other, silent, and then watched the threatening, hanging mass of stone. The unspoken question was, Which way would it fall? Among the crowd, silence—silence everywhere; and the sun poured down upon the stillness and the despair. Suddenly from out that breathless mass of men rang a cry, clear as an archangel's trump, '*Wet the ropes!*' The crowd turned to look. Tiptoe, on a post, in a jacket of homespun, his eyes full of prophetic fire, and his whole figure wild, and lost in this irresistible emotion, stood a workman of the people. His words flashed like the lightning, and struck. From the chief engineer to his lowest servant, that lawless cry had instant obedience. Water was dashed upon the cables. They bit fiercely into the granite. The windlasses were manned once more. The obelisk rose to its place, and took its stand for centuries."

Gentlemen, our country hangs in such a perilous position. Friends ask in fear, and foes in scorn, Which way will it fall? Command or no command, law or no law, Constitution or no Constitution, let us shout, *Wet the ropes!* FREE THE SLAVES! Then will our country be rescued from her perilous position; this foul blot will be erased from her escutcheon; she will ascend grandly to her place, and stand through the centuries, an object of respect and admiration to the world!

A FINAL BLOW AT THE SLAVE TRADE.

From The New York Times.

ANOTHER important blow at the slave trade was dealt yesterday in the United States Circuit Court in this city, in the conviction of Albert Horn for fitting out the steamer City of Norfolk for that traffic. The evidence, as given in Court, showed that the case was a most flagrant one. It showed that Horn bought the vessel, paying $25,000 for her; that she was run on one voyage to Havana and back, and then was sent to St. Thomas, having had some $25,000 more of repairs and outfit put on board of her. At St. Thomas the transfer, which is an almost universal accompaniment of these cases, took place, and the vessel, after running to Barcelona (Venezuela), to get water enough, sailed for the African coast, and on arriving in the Bight of Benin, took in eight hundred negroes in broad daylight and sailed for Cuba, where she arrived with them. Having discharged them into boats, the steamer was abandoned by her crew, but was shortly afterward captured by a Spanish man-of-war, which also captured most of the negroes.

Horn's defence, of course, was that he had nothing to do with the vessel after she was sold, and he said, also, that when he sent the vessel out he expected to charter her to the Venezuelan government, to carry troops. The government, however, showed that she carried out from here nearly everything which was required for the slave voyage; that the transfer was clearly a sham one, as no money was paid, and the mate to whom she was transferred testified that he had no interest in the vessel. The government also proved declarations of Horn here, that the vessel was going into that trade, and that he was interested in the vessel; and the Spaniard, to whom the defence would have it appear that the vessel was really sold, testified that he did not buy her, but that the Spanish captain ran away with her. The jury, on all the evidence, were satisfied that Horn was one of the guilty parties, and we have no doubt that their verdict was just. Thus this enterprise, which was on the verge of success, and would have been so profitable that the parties could afford to throw away property worth fifty thousand dollars when they thought it had succeeded, has culminated in disastrous ruin for at least one of the parties.

We congratulate the community that at last one of that worst class of offenders engaged in this infamous traffic—those New York traders who have fitted out and sent from this port so many vessels to disgrace our country, our civilization and our Christianity—has been brought to punishment. It seems as if it must be the finishing stroke to the slave traffic out of this city. At any rate, it has received such damage that the officers who have shared in inflicting it are entitled to the thanks of all who prize our good name, or care for humanity.

From The Tribune.

In the palmy days of the Buchanan mal-Administration, when Mr. Schell was Collector of this port, and the corrupt Rynders United States Marshal, New York was the headquarters of the slave-traders. Week after week, vessels fitted out at our wharves, and cleared in due form for St. Thomas or Cuba, where a flimsy form of transfer made them and their cargoes the property of irresponsible mates, or of Spaniards, without equivalent received, when they would go to Loanda or the Bight of Benin for their compliment of negroes, and land them on the Cuban coast.

These slave vessels lay at our wharves or in the stream, shipped their extra deck, their coppers and water-casks, their rice and other stores, in open day, and the nature of their destined voyage was so well understood as to be in the mouths of scores upon scores of men. For a while there was one grand junta or monopoly in whose hands the business was concentrated, but divisions arising, the Slave-trading Company split, one faction being led by Albert E. Horn and the other by Machado and his mistress, Mary J. Watson. When Rynders went out of power matters stood thus, and it was common talk in the cafés of Havana and Cadiz, and the barracoons of Loanda, that in New York the government officers were "all right"—as right, for instance, as the Consul-General of Havana. But Robert Murray came into office, and with him trouble to the dealers in black men, women and children. Was he of the right stripe—the Rynders stripe? had he a price, and if so, what was it? They were not long left in doubt. One after another of their friends and leaders was arrested, vessel after vessel seized. Still they hoped, and laughed in their sleeves, and said that Murray was only showing a bold front to get a better bid.

Then there came a thunder-clap. Albert E. Horn, the respectable, the opulent Mr. Horn, was arrested in his own office for fitting out the steamer City of Norfolk, of the Savannah line, as a slaver. Appleton Oaksmith, too, was taken, and Machado, and Mary Jane Watson only escaped by flying, *via* Havana, to Cadiz, where she since died. Oaksmith gets out of a Boston jail by the help of friends, and turns up in Cuba. Machado gets off on bail, but is since rearrested as he was about taking himself and thirty odd trunks off to Havana, and now reposes safely in Fort Lafayette. Capt. Gordon, of the Erie, is tried, convicted AND HUNG. Horn had his trial on Wednesday, was convicted, and in due course of justice will suffer the punishment of his dastardly crimes. Thus, in the short space of eighteen months, a brave, conscientious Marshal, backed by an honest Prosecuting Attorney, and an upright Judge, has broken up, root and branch, an illegal traffic, which commanded unbounded capital, and had so suborned our public officers that it laughed the cruisers of two nations to scorn.

NEW READING OF THE DECALOGUE.

Thou shalt have one God only; who
Would be at the expense of two?
No graven images may be
Worshipped, save in the currency:
Swear not at all; since for thy curse
Thine enemy is none the worse:
At church on Sunday to attend
Will serve to keep the world thy friend:
Honor thy parents; that is, all
From whom advancement may befall;
Thou shalt not kill; but need'st not strive
Officiously to keep alive:
Adultery it is not fit
Or safe (for woman) to commit:
Thou shalt not steal; an empty feat,
When 'tis as lucrative to cheat:
Bear not false witness; let the lie
Have time on its own wings to fly:
Thou shalt not covet; but tradition
Approves all forms of competition.

ARTHUR HUGH CLOUGH.

GEN. MITCHEL ON CONTRABANDS.

LETTER FROM THE GENERAL TO SECRETARY CHASE.

GEN. MITCHEL has addressed the following interesting letter to Secretary Chase:

"HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH,
HILTON HEAD, PORT ROYAL, S. C.,
October 13, 1862.

"MY DEAR GOVERNOR: I received this morning your two letters, the one by mail, the other by Hon. Mr. Hutchins; and from their contents, I derive hope and courage. I had an interview this morning with Gen. Saxton, which was entirely satisfactory, and I think our personal relations are all that could be desired. But I think, Governor, you are mistaken when you say Gen. Saxton is to act under my orders. His letter of instruction states, in so many words, that he is to act under the orders of the Secretary of War. If he were, indeed, under my orders, I have an immense work for him to do, which I would commence without an hour's delay. I would begin the organization of my plantation system. A perfect census of all the blacks inhabiting the islands would be promptly made. My model plantation, with its fields, fences, seeds, tillage, implements, houses, furniture, etc., would be organized with as little delay as possible. I would commence the buildings, which will be required for the large accessions of population which will certainly come to us, when we break through the enemy's line on the mainland, which we are determined to do. I would have all the blacks distinctly informed as to the plan by which they were to be governed, educated and made industrious and worthy citizens. *I would tell them that the fruits of their future toil would be consecrated hereafter to their own benefit;* to each family on the plantation I would give a separate dwelling, with a patch for their own private cultivation as a little garden.

"From estimates which I have carefully made, I am quite certain that an industrious family of three persons will certainly save from one hundred and fifty to two hundred dollars each year. In five years such a family will have laid up in the Plantation Bank an amount sufficient to make them independent. And then, with industrious habits, with religious instruction, with correct moral views and sentiments, with minds properly trained to self-dependence, they may elect their own homes if they so choose, and begin the world for themselves.

"On yesterday, which was Sunday, a little church, built for the negroes, was consecrated to the worship of Almighty God. By invitation from Abraham, the black preacher, I was present, and addressed his congregation. I have spoken to the *élite* of Boston, the solid, and the scientific and the literary men of that learned city; I have spoken to the fashionable crowds of New York in the Academy of Music; I have spoken to the rich and proud citizens of New Orleans; I have spoken to multitudes in almost every State in the Union, but *I do not think I ever addressed any audience whose presence touched me more deeply than the sable multitude to whom I endeavored to utter words of encouragement and hope yesterday.* And, my dear Governor, they are encouraged, and they do hope; and I feel that it is possible to convert the officers and soldiers from their unjust and ungenerous prejudices, and to make them the firm, fast, sympathizing friends of those unfortunate blacks. Already I find a very great change, and some of my thinking officers, who were most gloomy and most despondent when I first arrived, are now full of cheerful hope.

"I have decided to remove all the negro families to the outside of our lines. To accomplish this I have laid off a beautiful piece of ground fronting upon the beach, into lots of half an acre each. Upon these lots we are already erecting our buildings. I have at work a gang of fifty negroes, with a black man as foreman, and a white superintendent. The work is perfectly systematized; the houses of very simple structure; their various parts divided among gangs who work only on these parts. One gang is employed upon the frames, in getting them out and putting them up; another in getting out the sidings; another in putting up the sidings; another in splitting clap-boards for the roof; another in putting on the roof. And these fifty hands, now working earnestly and with high hope, are actually building a house a day.

"I hope to organize two or three more bands of fifty each, so that in a short time we may be able to finish from twenty to twenty-five houses each week.

"You give me reason to hope that reënforcements will not long be delayed. I beg you to exert all the influence you can to push them forward as rapidly as possible. The troops now here are many of them greatly debilitated by the climate; and an expedition of even a few days, involving toil, exposure and fatigue, swells the sick list to an alarming degree. I have one regiment, the Ninety-seventh Pennsylvania, who have just returned from a tour of picket duty on this island, whose sick-list to-day reaches two hundred and thirty-three. Another regiment, the Seventh Connecticut, which has just returned from the St. John's river expedition, has a sick-list of nearly two hundred. Two weeks ago they left Hilton Head in apparently excellent health and the finest possible spirits. The expedition proved a perfect success. We captured all the enemy's heavy guns, all his ammunition, many small arms, and more than a hundred tents. We have captured his best steamer on the river, and our troops penetrated into Florida more than two hundred and thirty miles. We brought away on our steamers between three and four hundred negroes. Notwithstanding this success my troops have suffered very severely in their health, demonstrating the fact that they are sadly debilitated by the climate. It was on this account I urged the exchange of these troops for others.

"I am certain there is a great work to be done here. I have not thus far been inactive. Since my arrival three expeditions have been sent out with success, and three others are already planned and will soon be executed. But our force is too small to strike successfully either Charleston or Savannah. We want twenty-five thousand additional troops, and among these I most earnestly hope that the regiments of my old division may be sent forward.

"Your letters have inspired me with great hope, and everything in the future looks bright and cheerful. My letter to the Secretary of War, with reference to money for the payment of the troops, has been promptly answered by a remittance of $750,000, and this alone has spread throughout our camps a feeling of the highest gratification.

"I read the news from the North, and pondered over it with the deepest interest. I cannot but believe that the great heart of this nation will respond to the President's proclamation. So far as I know it has been received here with the highest satisfaction, both by the army and navy. Give us but the means, and we will show them that it is no *brutum fulmen*, but a thunderbolt that will carry overthrow and destruction through the dark dominions of slavery.

"Mr. Hutchins, on his return, will be prepared to give you a full account of all that is doing, and of all that ought to be done in the Department of the South.

"Ever truthfully and faithfully your friend,
"O. M. MITCHEL, Major-General.

"Hon. S. P. CHASE."

GENERAL MITCHEL'S COMMAND.

From The Evening Post

Now that the government has determined to set its teeth in the rebellion, and to carry on the war with a degree of energy that has not before been equalled, we trust that it will not, in the midst of its other engagements, forget the necessities of the command entrusted to Gen. Mitchel. Wherever that brave and indomitable officer is assigned to duty, he is likely to make his mark; his sagacity, his energy, his persuasiveness, and his irrepressible enthusiasm, are always at work; and he is sure to succeed in what he undertakes.

When Gen. Mitchel was assigned to the department of the South, his friends regretted, and he himself was disposed to regret, that no larger sphere of usefulness had been chosen for his labors. But since his arrival at his post, he has become abundantly satisfied with the opportunities which the district presents. He now regards it as one of the most important in the possession of the government, both as a means of dealing heavy blows to the rebellion, and as a theatre in which the vital and most momentous problem of the war—that of disposing of slavery—is to be solved. He has consequently given his heart to the work with all his characteristic force and earnestness. A private letter to us, dated at Hilton Head, October 18th, says:

"The other day I went out with Gen. Mitchel, on his invitation, to see the beginning of the negro village that he has started. There were already fourteen houses in a good state of forwardness. He has a squad of fifty negroes at the work, and they are averaging one house a day. The houses will be very comfortable and commodious structures; built partly with slabs from the saw-mills, and partly with rough timbers worked out by the negroes themselves. Thus far the thing promises well, and the negroes enter into it with all their heart. In fact, nothing has ever taken such hold of them as this hope—the first they have ever had—of having homes of their own.

"The General is also going to set on foot, as soon as practicable, a model plantation, with the best implements and methods of tillage, and thus commence, among the negroes, a sound and effective scheme of agriculture on a large scale. I will say no more on this point now, as I propose to write an article for your paper upon it at some future time.

"As for the bitter feeling between the soldiers and the negroes, which existed here a few weeks ago, Gen. Mitchel seems to have charmed it all away. It has disappeared utterly; I see nothing of it, hear nothing of it; a result that I would not have believed possible when he came here. That bitterness was exceedingly discouraging to me. It was clear that nothing could be done for the negroes so long as it existed, and I had little hope of its being removed. But gone it is, and a most happy and hopeful state of feeling has sprung up in its place. The main secret of the change I take to be this: that, with all of Gen. Hunter's good purposes towards the negroes, Gen. Mitchel has far more tact and practical sense. He always seems to touch both the soldiers and the negroes in just the right spot, and so can do just what he pleases with them. All have unbounded confidence in him. I don't believe there is now an officer or a soldier here but will follow him to the death. From the present style of talk you would hardly suppose there were any but haters of slavery here; whereas but a few weeks ago most of the men seemed to spend all their hatred on the poor negroes.

"I am fully satisfied, indeed, that Gen. Mitchel is just the right man for this place, and that, if properly supported, he will do a glorious work."

It must be borne in mind, however, that no General, be he never so skillful and energetic, can work without means. Gen. Mitchel requires more means. His late expedition against the Charleston and Savannah Railroad was a proof of his necessities in this respect. So far as the marching and fighting were concerned, it was a brilliant success. Our men drove the enemy before them with the utmost impetuosity and gallantry; but nevertheless the aim of the expedition, which was the destruction of the communication between two principal cities of the South, was not accomplished. The forces were too few to follow up the advantages won by the first vigorous onslaughts. It would have been imprudent to attempt a further advance, and thereby risk our valuable possessions at Port Royal in case of failure. With a larger number of men to hold the coast, Gen. Mitchel might easily penetrate into the interior and do indescribable damage to the strongholds of the rebels in these parts.

We have reason to believe the Administration will not neglect this point in its new preparations, and we hope that scores of new regiments will be sent instantly to reënforce a command which is capable of so much usefulness.

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New York, July 4, 1862.

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